

*SMILIN' ED'S OWN*  
**BUSTER BROWN**  
**COMIC BOOK**



*Hi Buddies!*

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KGW 8:30 A.M.

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**A Message  
from Smilin' Ed  
to his Buddies**



*Dear Boys and Girls...*

On the cover of this comic book is the name of your Buster Brown shoe store. Take a tip from me—don't let that name get away from you. Copy it on a piece of paper and stick it in your own ration book. That way, Mother can see *right off* where to get those good Buster Brown Shoes for you when you need them.

And when you get your new Buster Brown Shoes I just bet you are going to be so proud that you'll want to take the best kind of care of them. Polish 'em up every Saturday morning, 'cause polish makes shoes last longer—keeps water out of the leather and helps to prevent scuffing. If you do get them wet and muddy, take off all the mud and stuff each shoe with crumpled newspaper so

that the shoe will dry right in shape. But don't put them too close to stove or radiator—let them dry naturally. Yes sir, we gotta take care of shoes these days!

And say, don't forget our regular date on Saturday mornings when we all get together on the radio and have the best kind of fun. It's Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brown Gang!

Now I know you're going to get a lot of thrills out of this comic picture book. Read it and enjoy it and, when you've entirely finished with it, pass it on to your pals so they can enjoy it too.

Yours for fun and friendship,

*Smilin' Ed McConnell*

Stories by HOBART DONOVAN



# PIRATE'S GOLD

IN 1697, LADDY WHICKETT, A BRIGHT LONDON BOY, WAS ACCEPTED AS CABIN BOY ON THE SQUARE-RIGGED ENGLISH MERCHANTMAN, "CITY OF CALCUTTA." AFTER A LONG AND DIFFICULT JOURNEY FROM LONDON BY STAGECOACH, HE ARRIVED IN THE BUSY HARBOR OF LIVERPOOL AND STARTED SEARCHING FOR HIS SHIP. THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" WAS NOT HARD TO FIND, FOR SHE WAS ONE OF THE LARGEST AND FASTEST OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS—A PROUD "FIRST LADY" OF THE SEA.



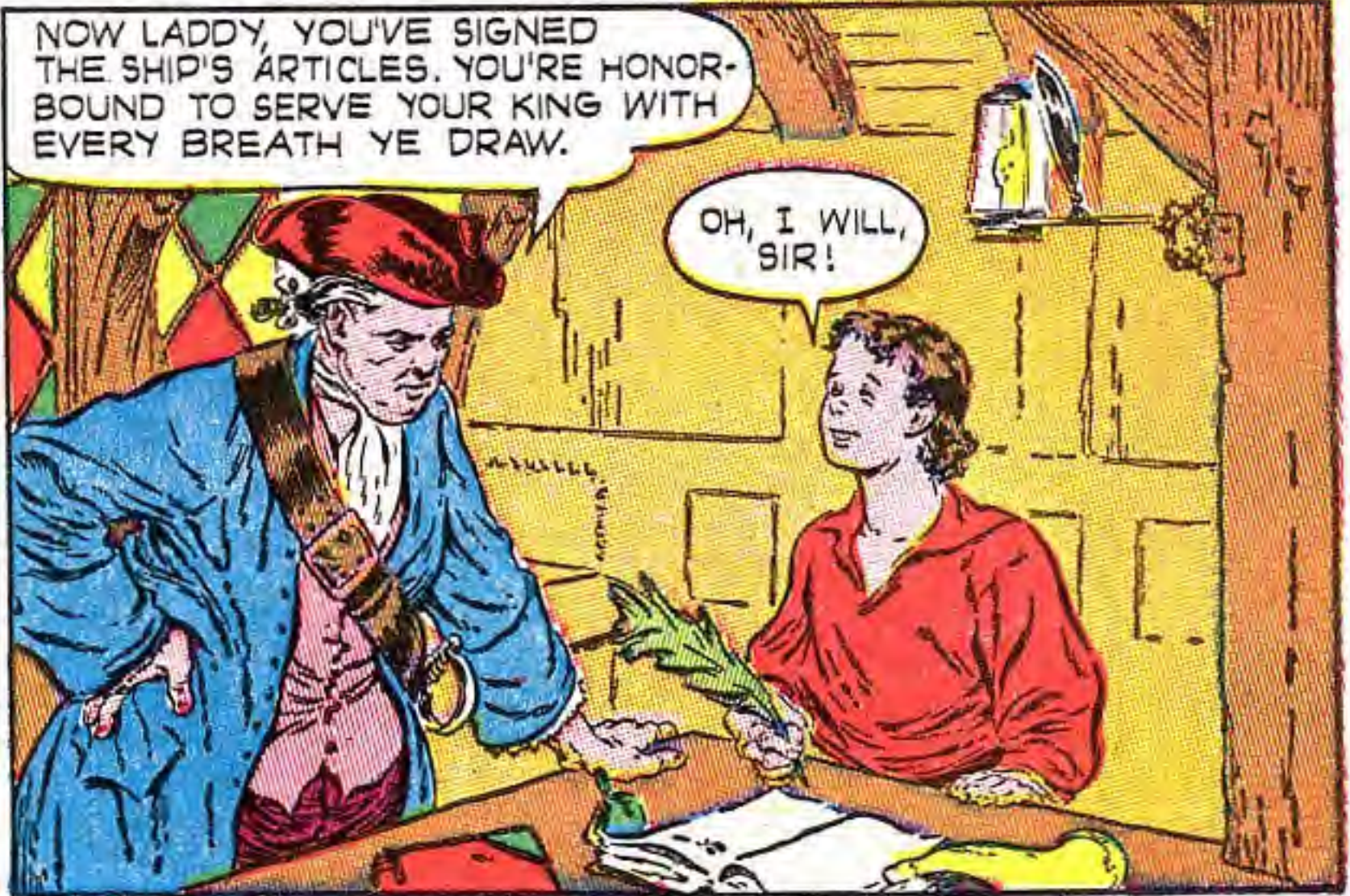
ONCE ABOARD...

YE'LL FIND CAPTAIN REDDY AFT IN HIS CABIN, LAD.



NOW LADDY, YOU'VE SIGNED THE SHIP'S ARTICLES. YOU'RE HONOR-BOUND TO SERVE YOUR KING WITH EVERY BREATH YE DRAW.

OH, I WILL, SIR!

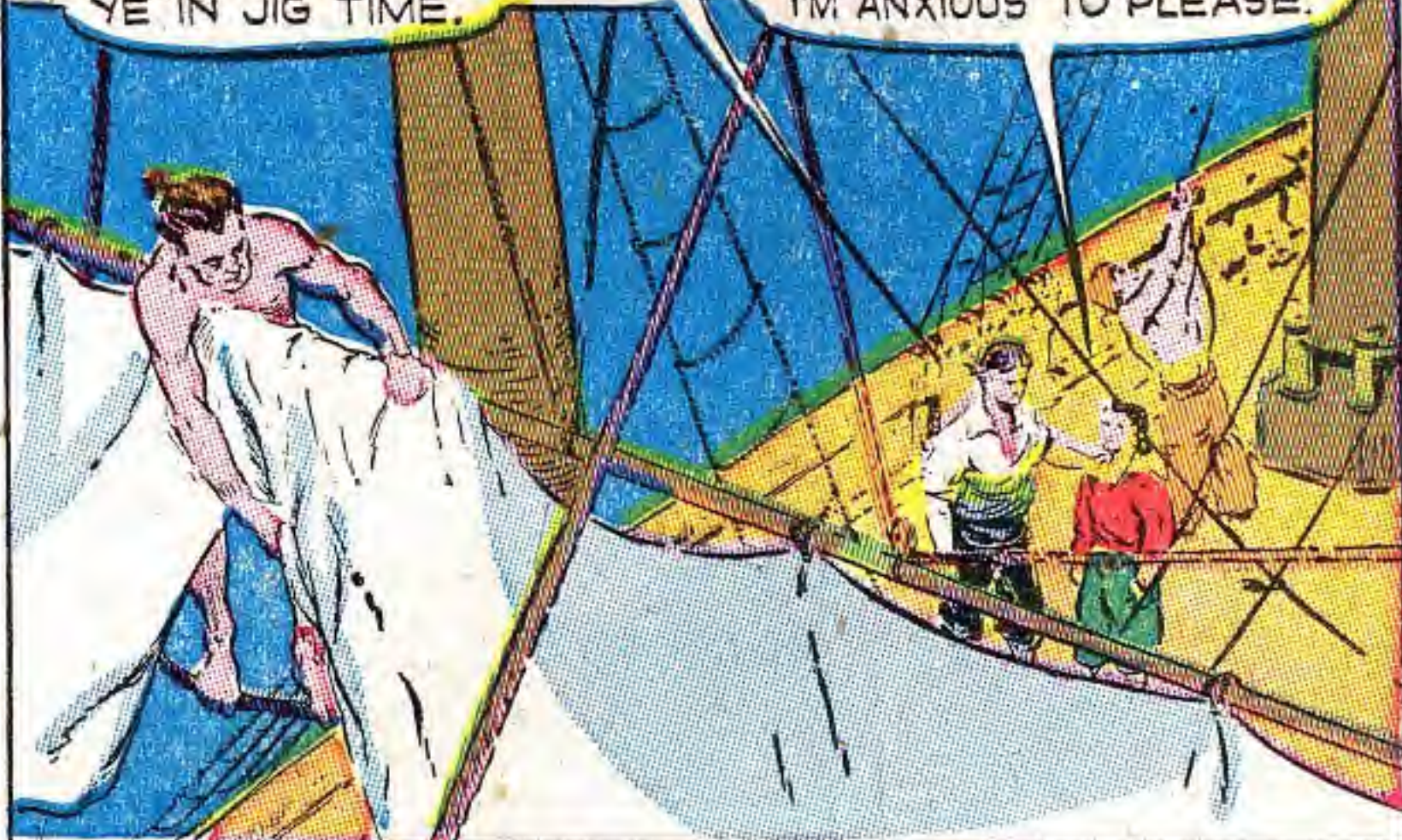




AND SO LADDY SIGNED ON AS CABIN BOY, AND WAS IMMEDIATELY TURNED OVER TO MR. JAMIE FITZROY, THE YOUNG FIRST MATE OF THE GREAT SHIP. THE FULL CREW HAD BEEN SIGNED ON AND PREPARATIONS WERE MADE TO SAIL ON THE EVENING TIDE. MR. FITZROY TOOK LADDY IN TOW, AND IN A SHORT TIME, THE BOY AND THE MAN WERE GOOD FRIENDS

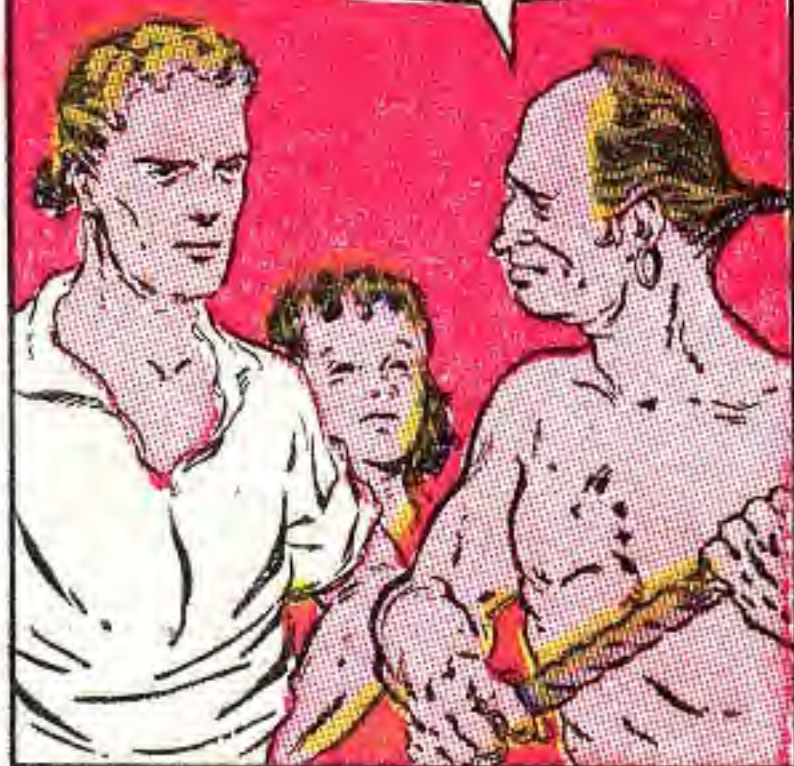
STAY CLOSE TO ME, LADDY, AND WE'LL MAKE A SAILORMAN OF YE IN JIG TIME.

I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU ALL THE TIME, SIR. I'M ANXIOUS TO PLEASE.

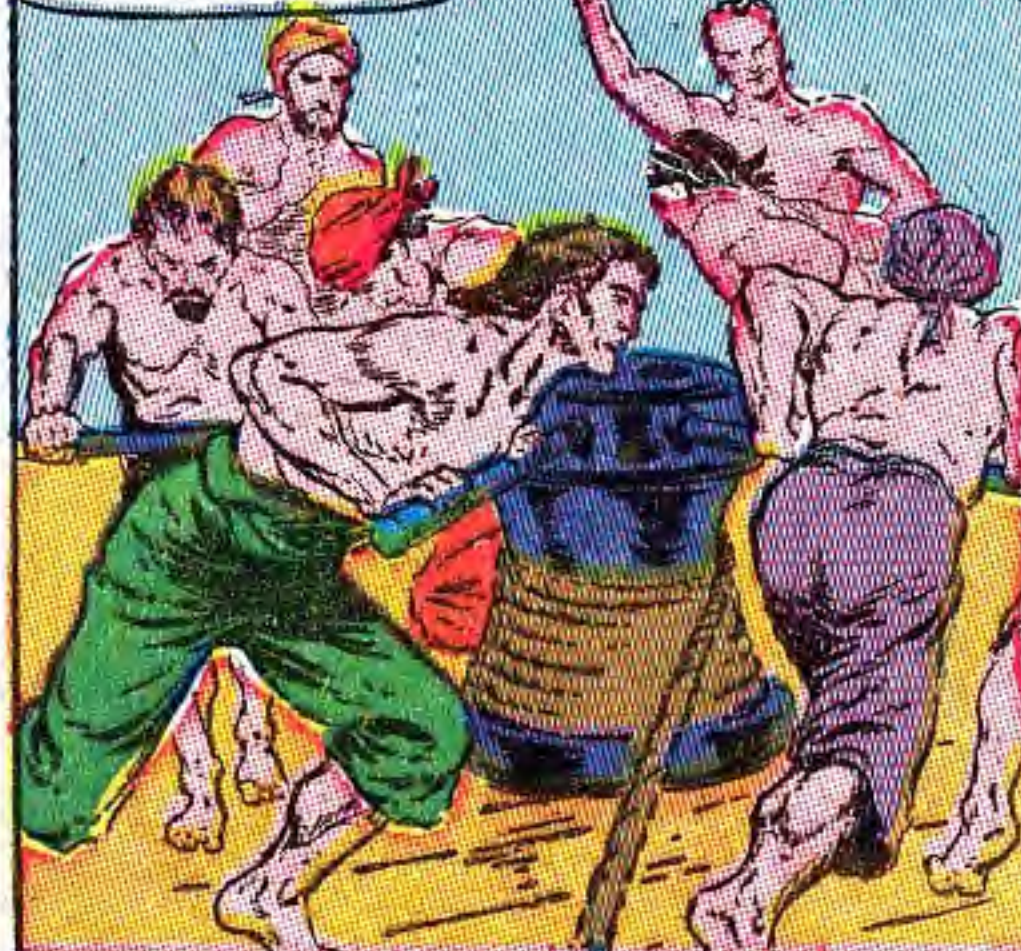


CAPSTAN MANNED, BO'SUN, PIPE US A TUNE! JOHN BUDD, GIVE US A CHANTEY!

AYE SIR! I'LL GIVE YE A GOOD ONE!



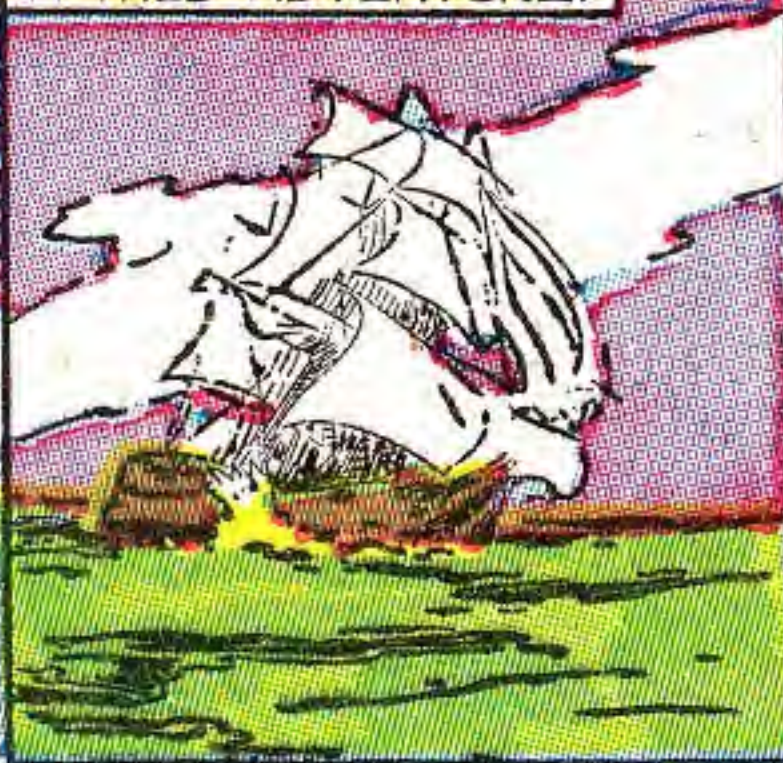
JOIN ME STRONG ON THE YO-HO-HO'S, ME HEARTIES!



AND HERE'S THE OLD CHANTEY THAT JOHN BUDD SANG:

"FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST!  
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!  
DRINK AN' SATAN HAD DONE FOR THE REST!  
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!  
BUT ONE MAN OF THAT CREW ALIVE!  
WHAT PUT TO SEA WITH SEVENTY FIVE!  
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!"

WITH THE WIND IN HER SAILS, THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" HEADED FOR THE HIGH SEAS AND THE UNKNOWN; FOR IN THOSE DAYS PIRACY WAS COMMON, AND EVERY JOURNEY A WILD ADVENTURE.



MR. FITZROY, WE'VE SHIPPED WITH A LIKELY LOOKING CREW THIS TRIP.

TOO LIKELY, IF YE ASK ME, CAPTAIN REDDY.

JOHN BUDD HAS THE LOOK OF A BAD ONE, AND YE MAY LAY TO THAT.



BUT JOHN BUDD FOUND MORE THAN HALF OUR CREW FOR US!

AYE, CAPTAIN.

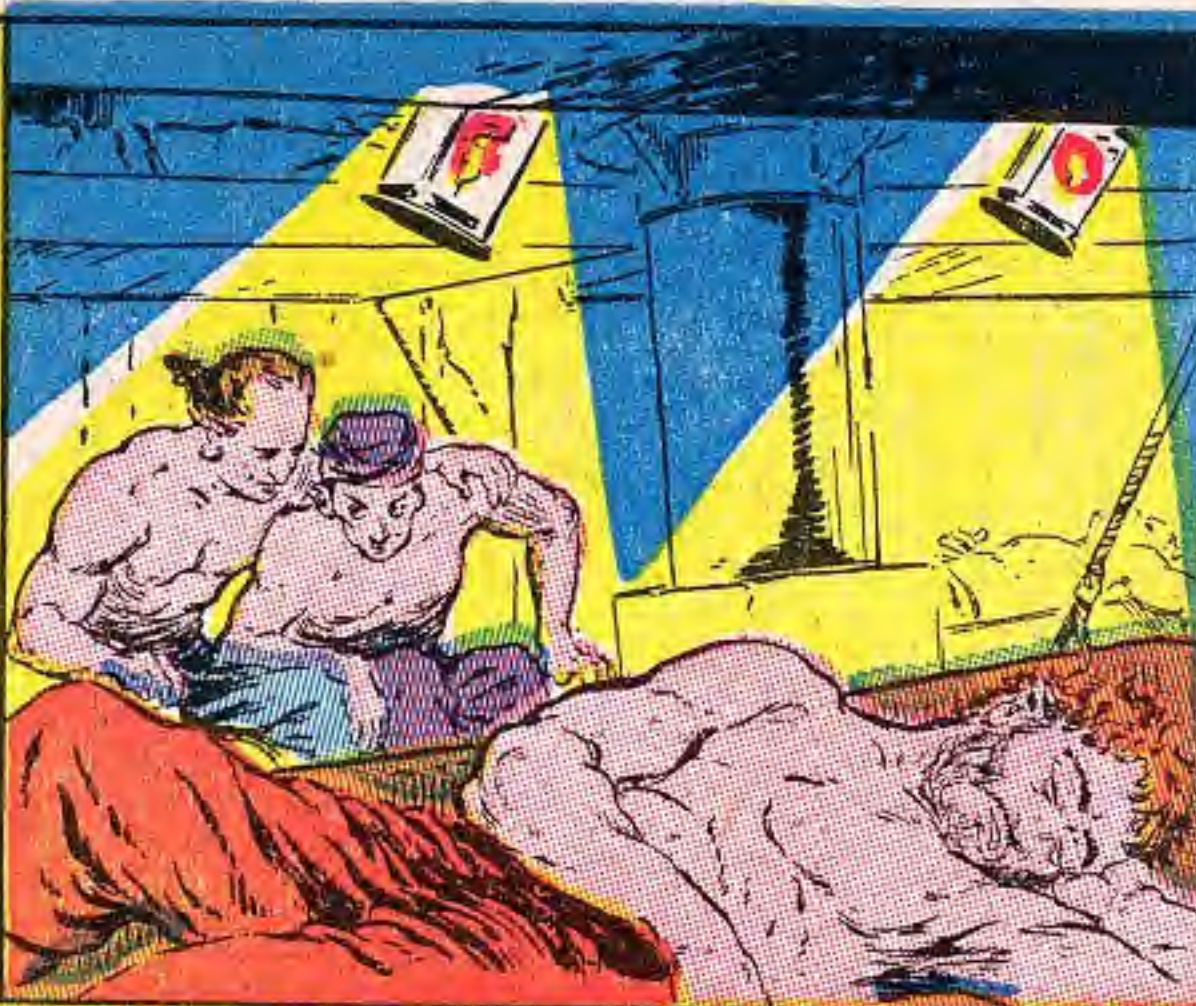
MAKIN' SURE HE HAS PLENTY O' HIS FRIENDS ABOARD. HE'S ONE WHO'S SAILED UNDER THE JOLLY ROGER!



THE JOLLY ROGER! THE BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY MARKED WITH THE WHITE SKULL AND CROSS BONES! CAN JAMIE FITZROY BE RIGHT?



WITH A SPANKING BREEZE, A SMOOTH SEA AND PROMISE OF A FAIR PASSAGE, THE PART OF THE CREW NOT ON WATCH, RESTED IN THE FO'C'SLE.



AT SEA YOU REST WHEN WIND AND WEATHER WILL LET YOU, BUT JOHN BUDD AND TOM FAWCETT HAD MORE ON THEIR MINDS THAN FORTY WINKS.

AT LEAST HALF OF THE CREW ARE MEN I TOLD TO JINE UP. AND YOU'VE TALKED WITH THE REST, TOM FAWCETT?

I THINK SOME OF THEM'LL THROW THEIR HAND IN WITH US. THEM AS DON'T, GOES INTO THE BRIG WHEN WE'RE READY.



GOOD ENOUGH! I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THE MEN. PASS THE WORD ALONG.



MEANWHILE, LADDY WHICKETT WAS GETTING ANOTHER LESSON IN HANDLING THE WHEEL OF THE HUGE SHIP UNDER THE EXPERT DIRECTION OF MR. FITZROY- AND LEARNING ABOUT WEAPONS, BESIDES.

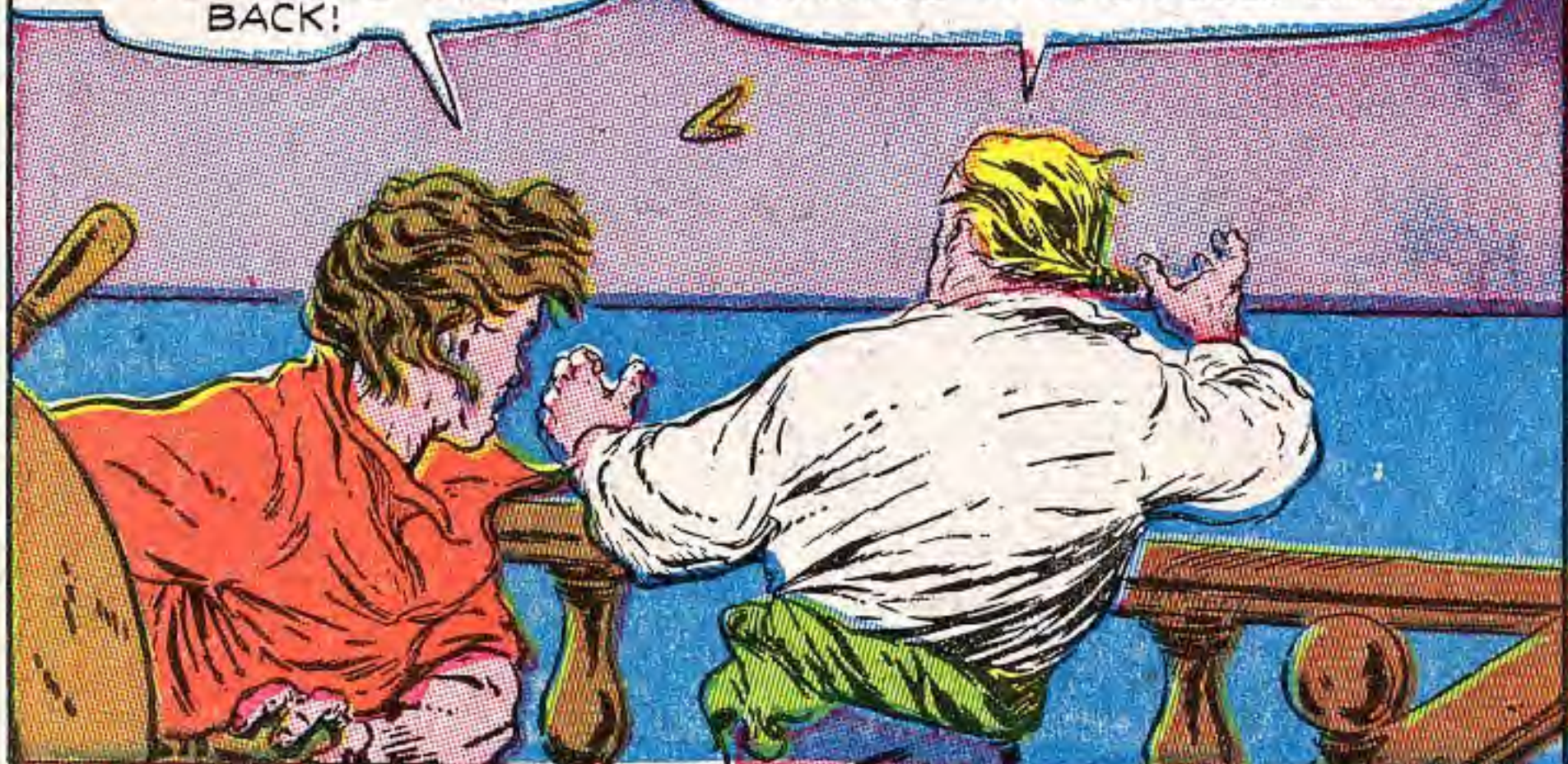
STEADY AS SHE GOES, MR. FITZROY?

POINT APORT LADDY. THERE SHE IS. NOW LET ME SHOW YE HOW TO USE THIS THING. IT'S A BOOMERANG, SO-CALLED.



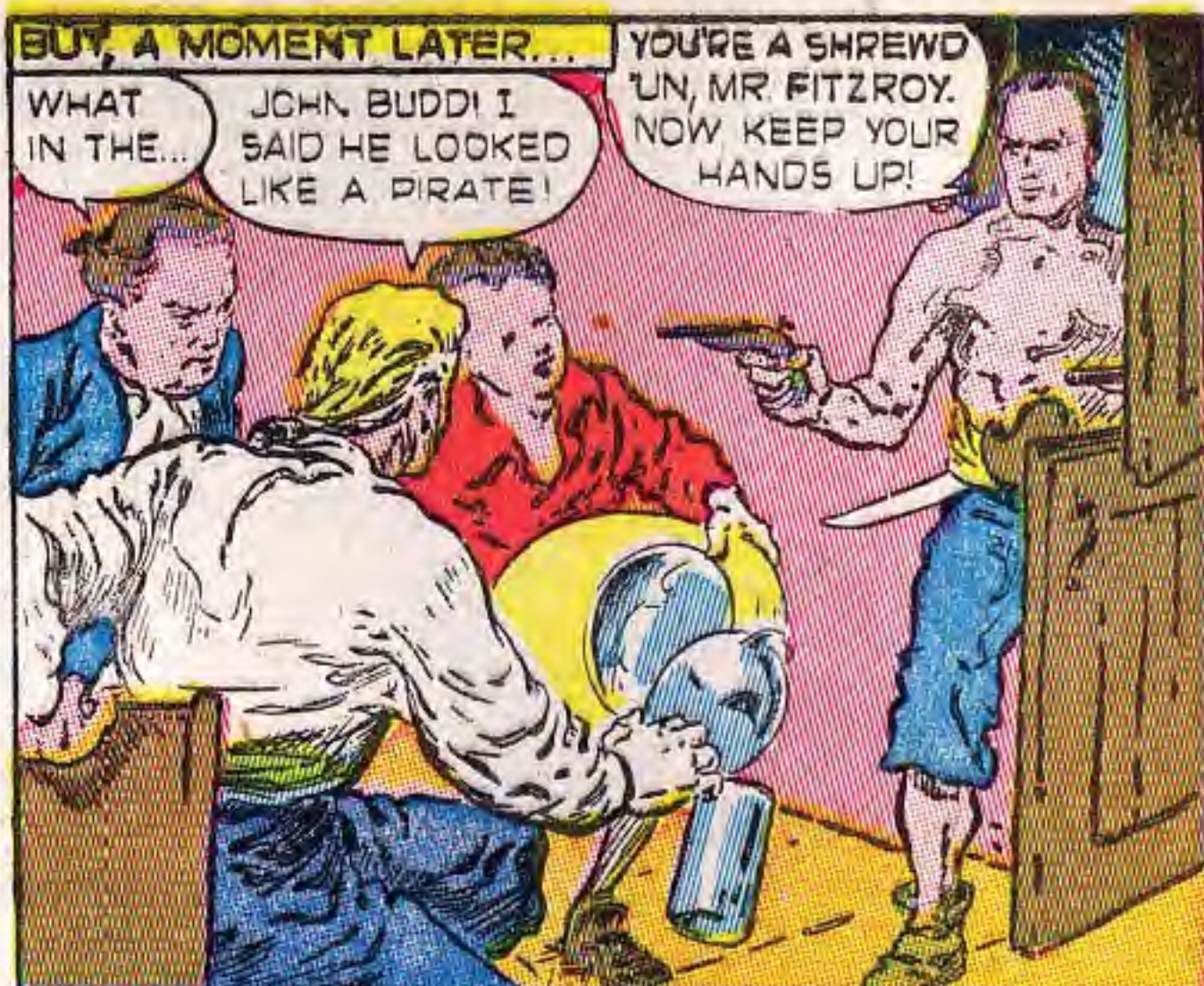
O-O-O-OH... YOU THREW IT OUT OVER THE WATER, BUT IT'S COMING RIGHT BACK!

THAT IT IS, LAD, AND IT'S A GREAT WEAPON. I'LL LOAN IT TO YE TO PRACTICE WITH ON DULL DAYS.



AND SO THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" SAILED PEACEFULLY ON HER WAY. FOR TWO WEEKS LADDY STUDIED SEAMANSHIP, TOOK HIS REGULAR "TRICKS" AT THE WHEEL, AND SERVED AS CABIN BOY. HE LEARNED TO RUN UP THE RIGGING LIKE A SQUIRREL, AND AS CAPTAIN REDDY HIMSELF SAID ONE EVENING...

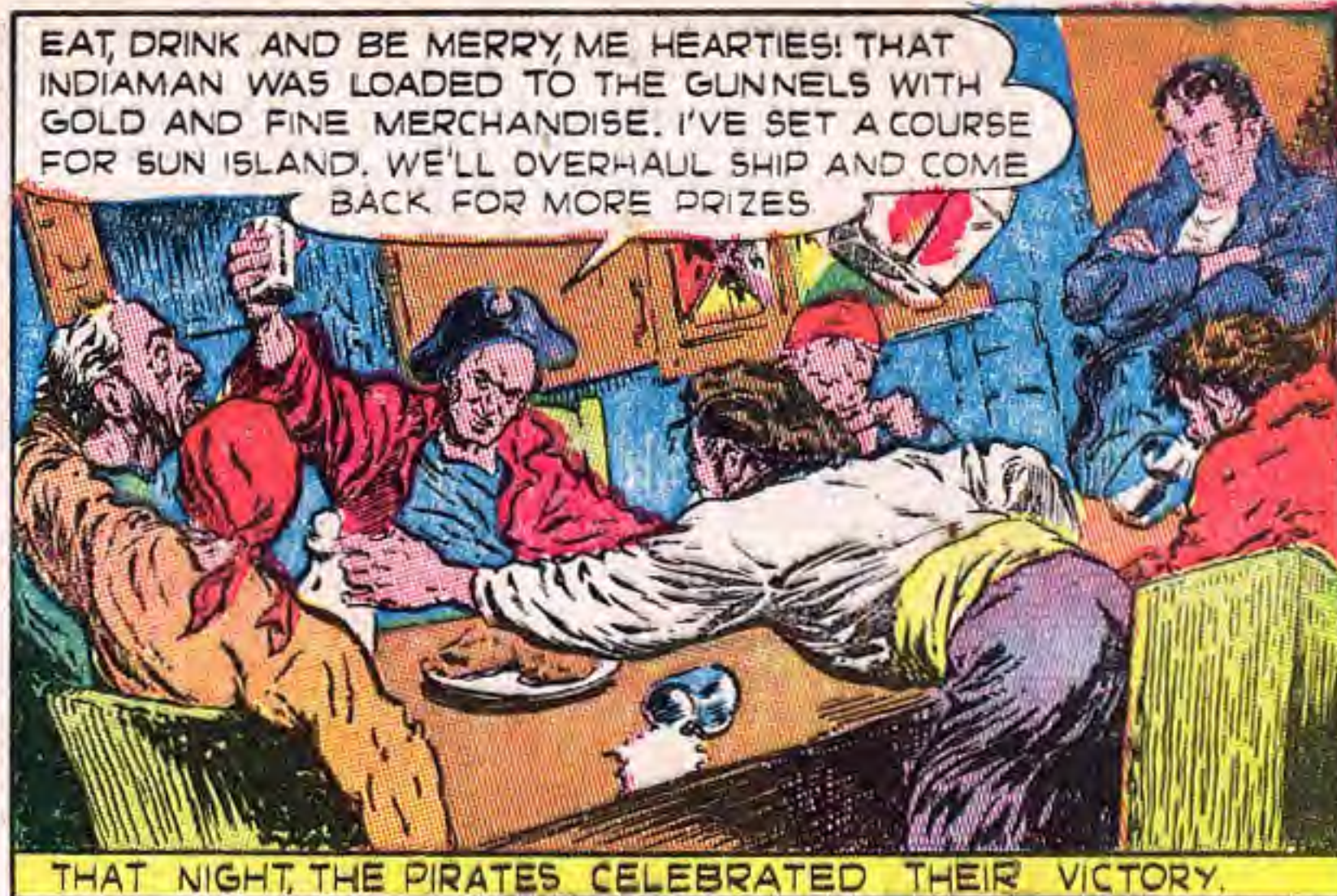








UP AND AT 'EM,  
HEARTIES! GIVE THEM  
NO QUARTER!



EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, ME HEARTIES! THAT  
INDIAMAN WAS LOADED TO THE GUNNELS WITH  
GOLD AND FINE MERCHANDISE. I'VE SET A COURSE  
FOR SUN ISLAND. WE'LL OVERHAUL SHIP AND COME  
BACK FOR MORE PRIZES.

THAT NIGHT, THE PIRATES CELEBRATED THEIR VICTORY.

BUT THE THIEVES WERE SOON QUARRELING. FITZROY AND LADDY WATCHED THE ARGUMENT  
THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF THE LIGHTED CABIN.

FINE WORDS, JOHN BUDD! BUT  
I STILL SAY WHEN DO WE GET  
OUR SHARE OF THE GOLD?

YE'LL GET IT WHEN I'M  
READY TO GIVE IT TO YE.  
AND MIND YOUR TONGUE,  
TOM FAWCETT.

SUN ISLAND! SO  
THAT'S WHERE  
JOHN BUDD INTENDS  
TO HIDE THE GOLD!  
HE'LL NEVER DIVVY  
WITH THE REST.

THEN THEY'LL FIGHT,  
SIR, AND WE'LL GET  
A CHANCE TO WIN THE  
SHIP.



DESERTED SUN ISLAND! THE  
PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR  
PIRATE GOLD!



LOWER AWAY, MEN! I WANT NO  
SHIRKERS STAYING ABOARD, FITZROY!  
YOU AND THE BOY COME ASHORE  
WITH THE WORKING PARTY.





WORK WITH A WILL, MEN - THE FASTER YOU WORK, THE SOONER WE SAIL. YOU, HEATH, AND YOU, GANTRY, PICK UP THIS CHEST AND FOLLOW ME.

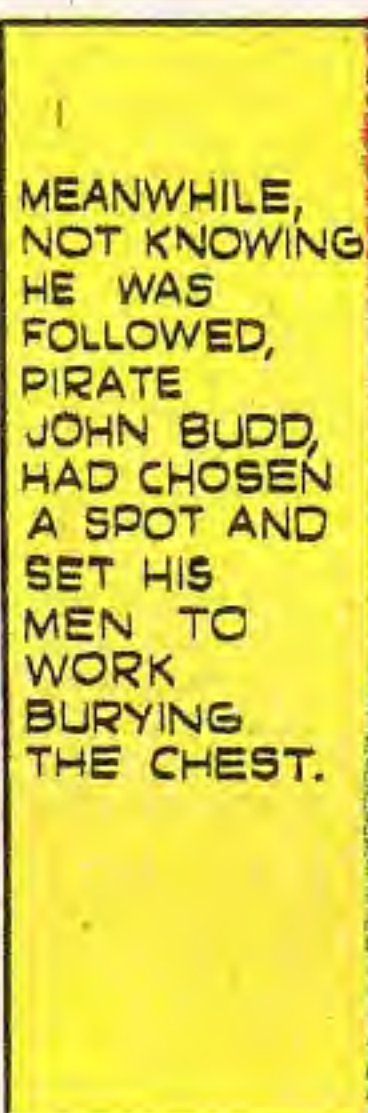


YOU'RE A FOXY 'UN, JOHN BUDD, BUT YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN' TOM FAWCETT. I'LL BE FOLLOWING RIGHT BEHIND YE!



TALK LOW, LADDY. WE'LL STOP WORKING IN A MINUTE - MEET ME AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS. WE'RE FOLLOWING, TOO.

I'LL MEET YOU WHERE THE PALM TREES ARE THICKEST, MR FITZROY.



MEANWHILE, NOT KNOWING HE WAS FOLLOWED, PIRATE JOHN BUDD, HAD CHOSEN A SPOT AND SET HIS MEN TO WORK BURYING THE CHEST.

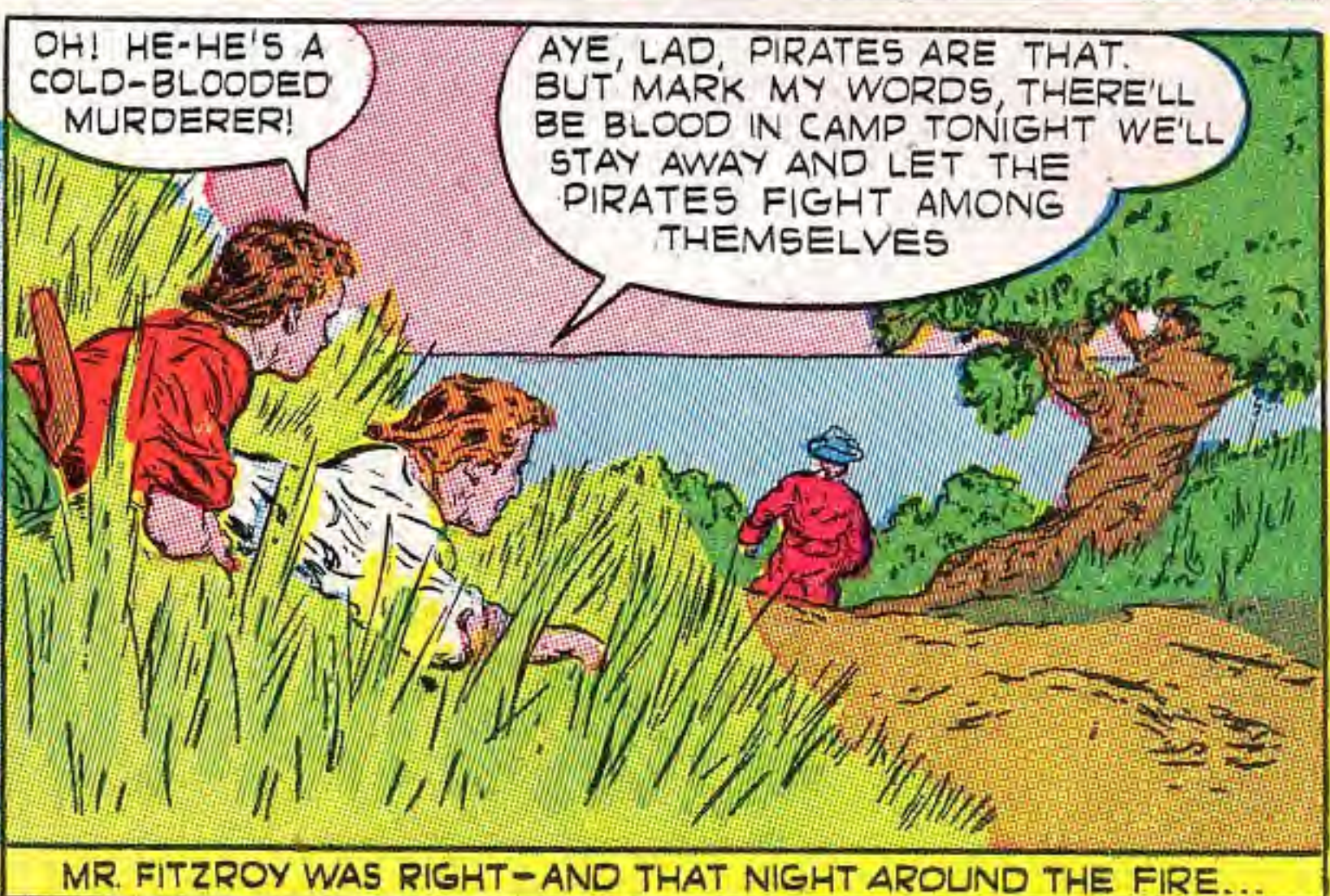


THE GOLD'LL BE WELL BURIED, CAP'N BUDD, AN' THERE'S JUST US THREE WILL KNOW THE SPOT.

AYE, GANTRY, JUST US THREE.



AYE, GANTRY, JUST THE THREE OF US KNOW, AND TWO OF US CAN'T TALK NO MORE. DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.

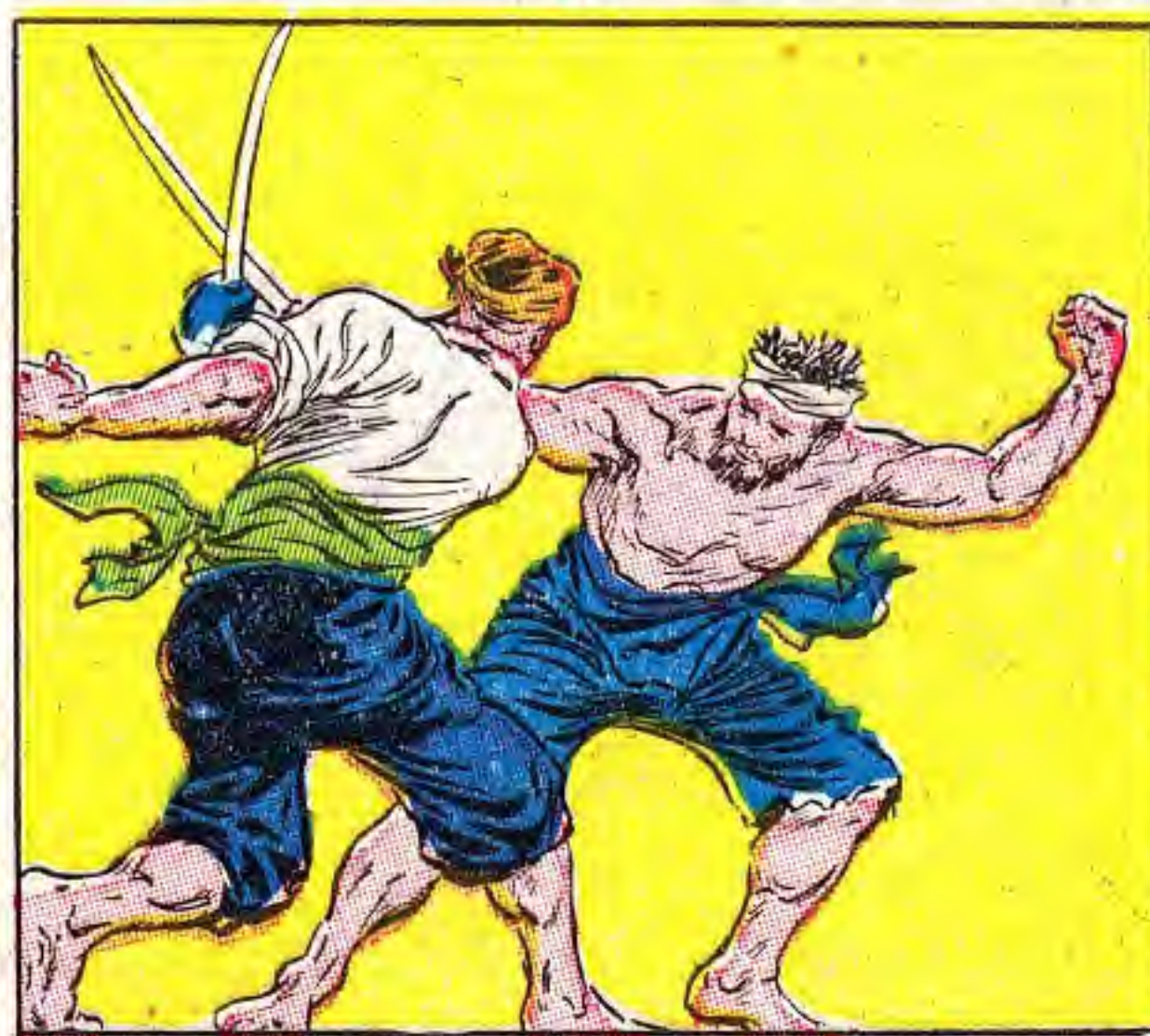
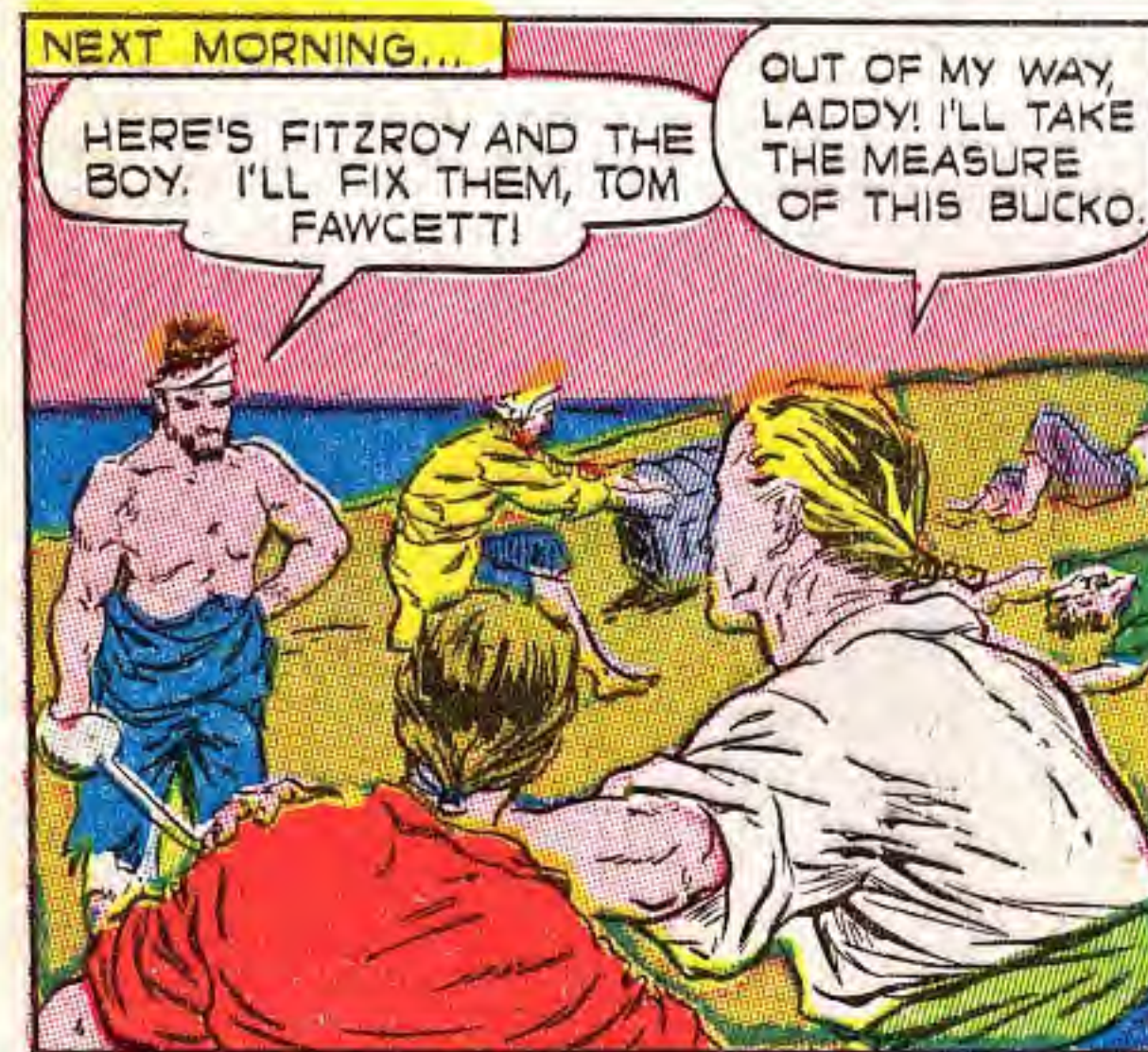
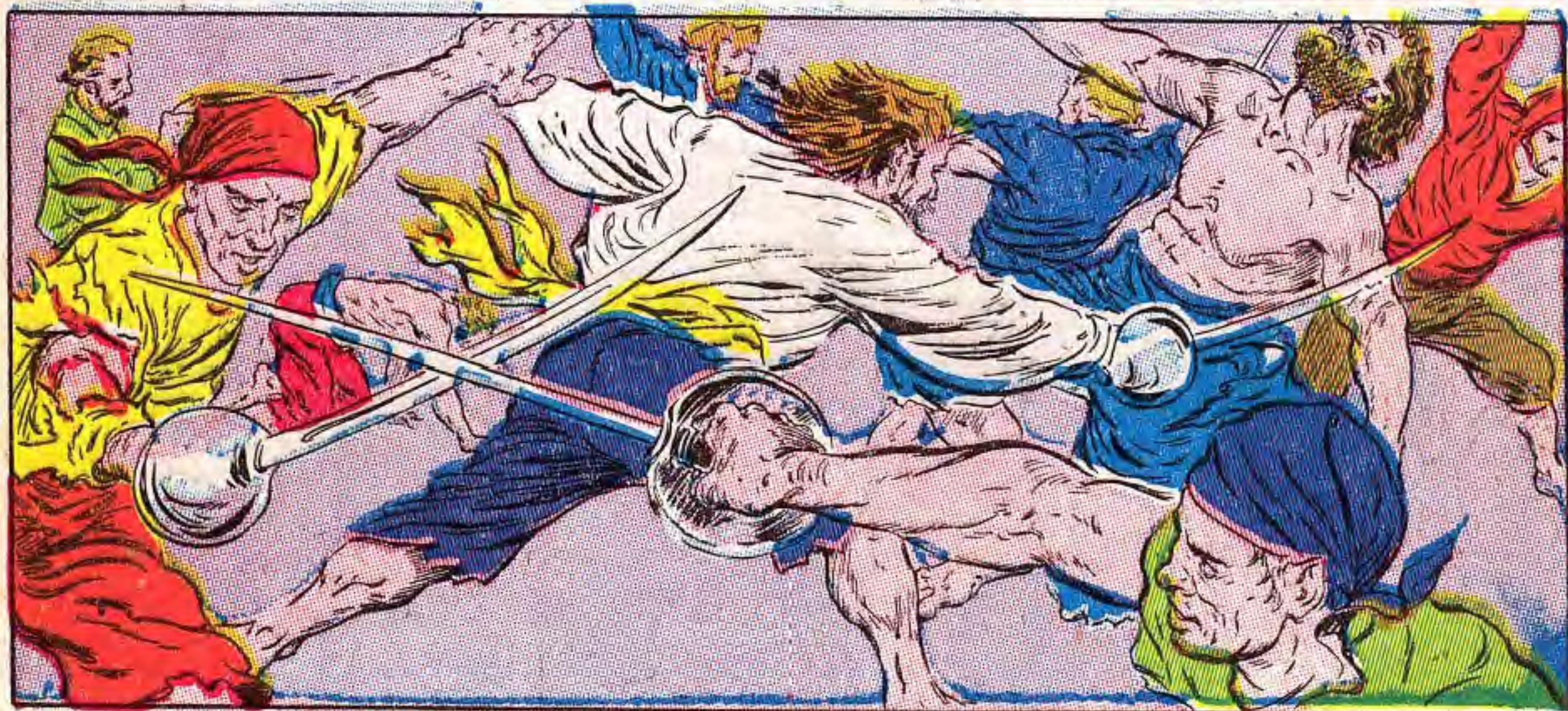
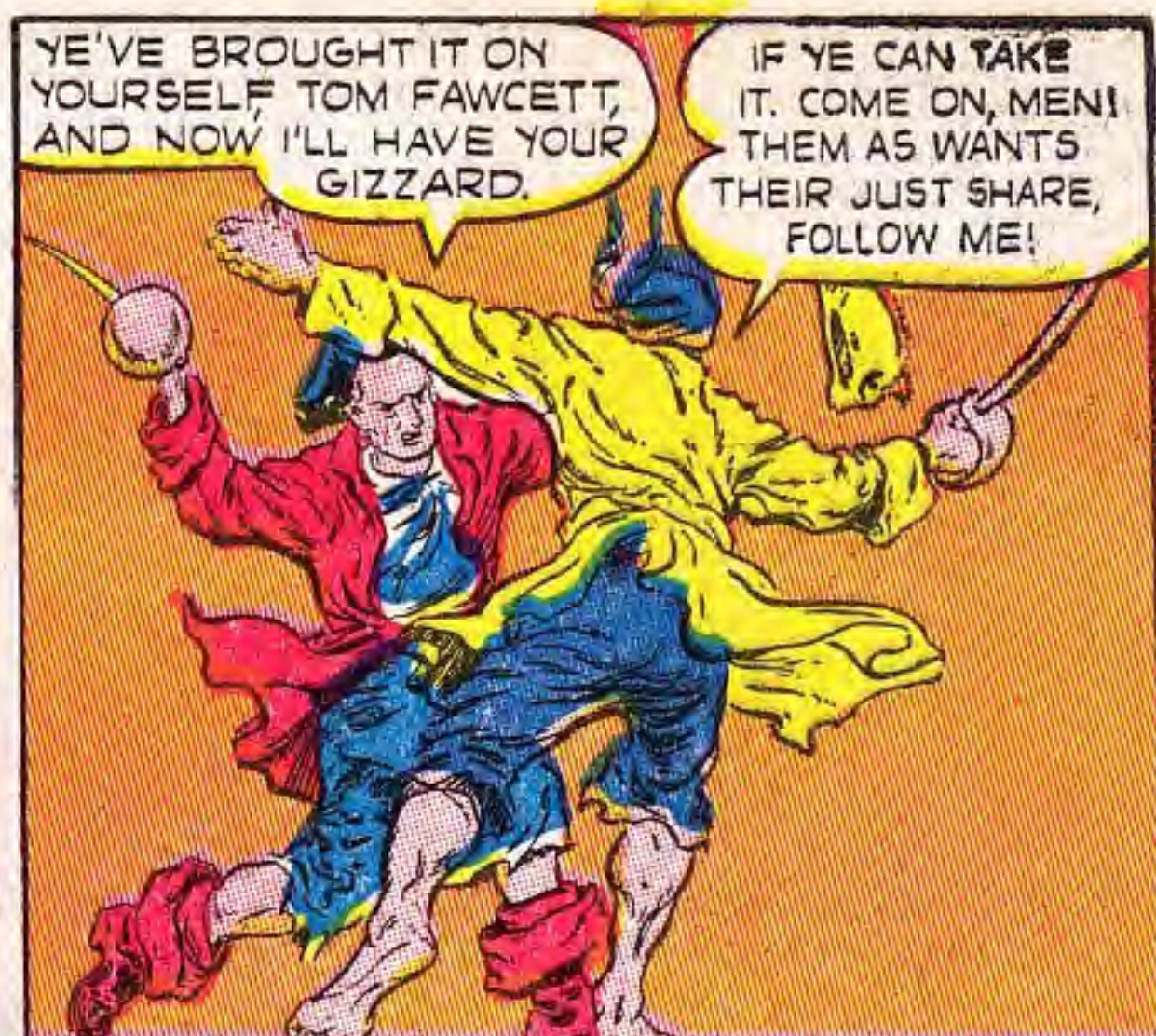
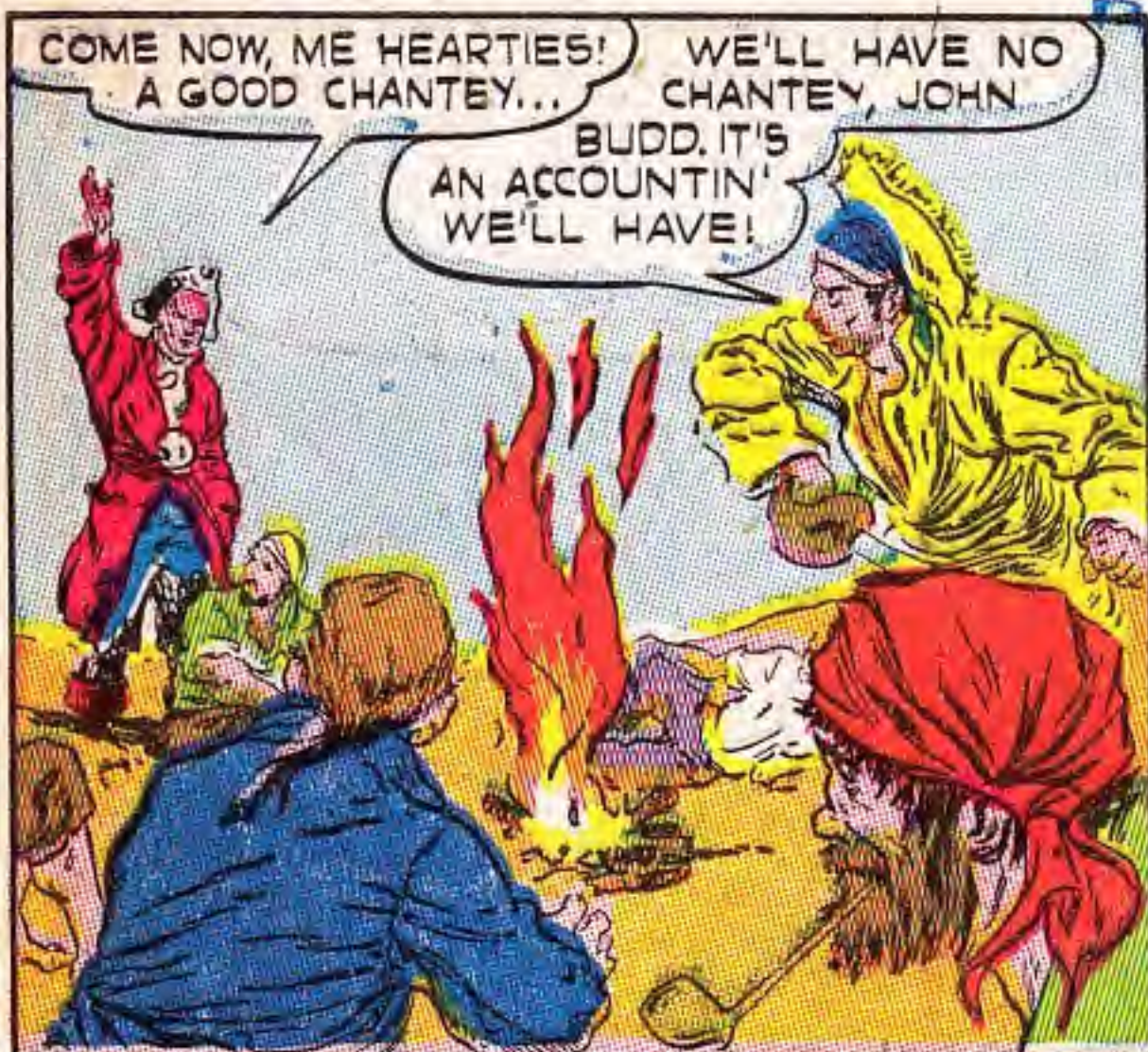


OH! HE-HE'S A COLD-BLOODED MURDERER!

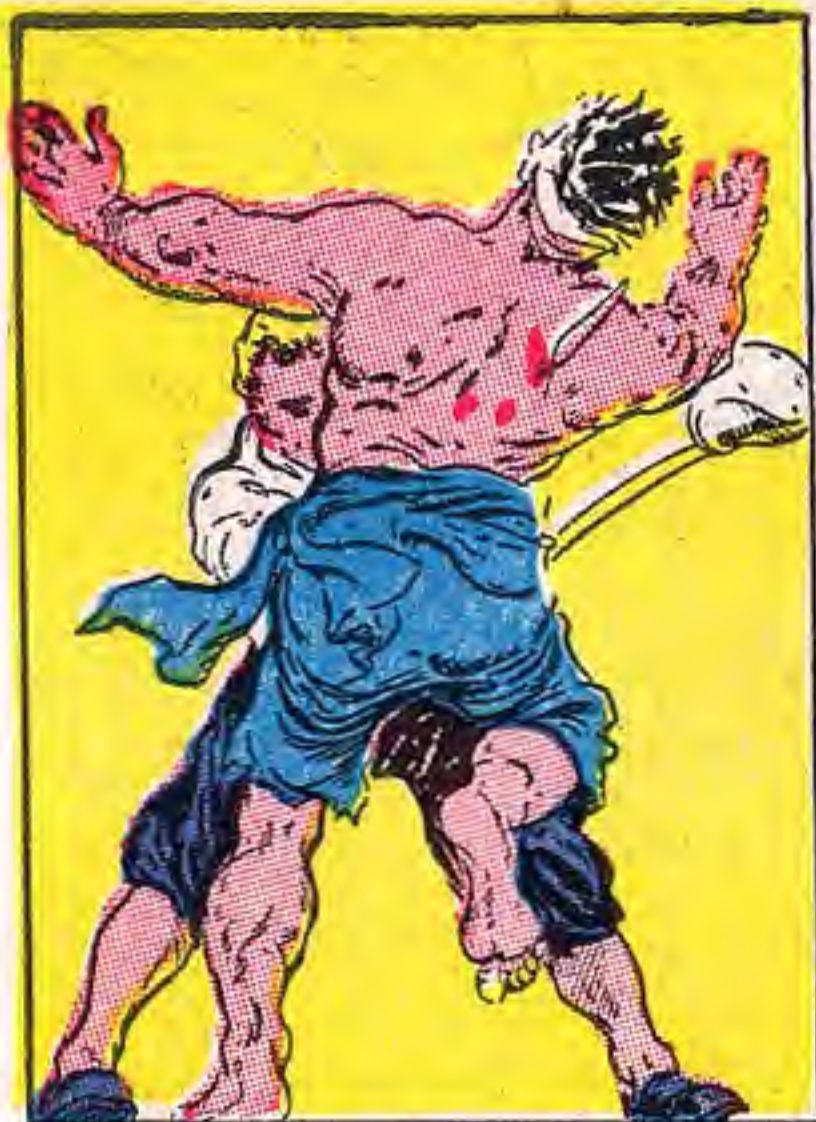
AYE, LAD, PIRATES ARE THAT. BUT MARK MY WORDS, THERE'LL BE BLOOD IN CAMP TONIGHT WE'LL STAY AWAY AND LET THE PIRATES FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES

MR. FITZROY WAS RIGHT - AND THAT NIGHT AROUND THE FIRE...





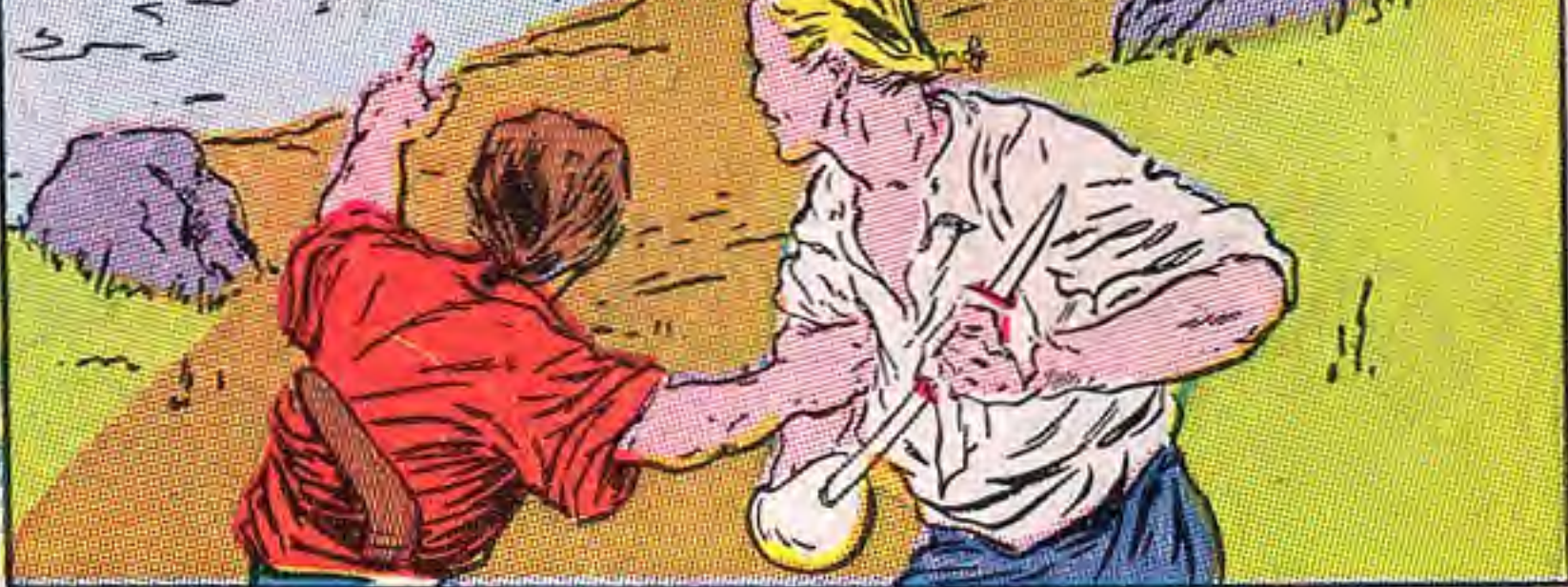




LOOK, MR. FITZROY,  
TOM FAWCETT! HE'S  
GETTING AWAY FROM US.

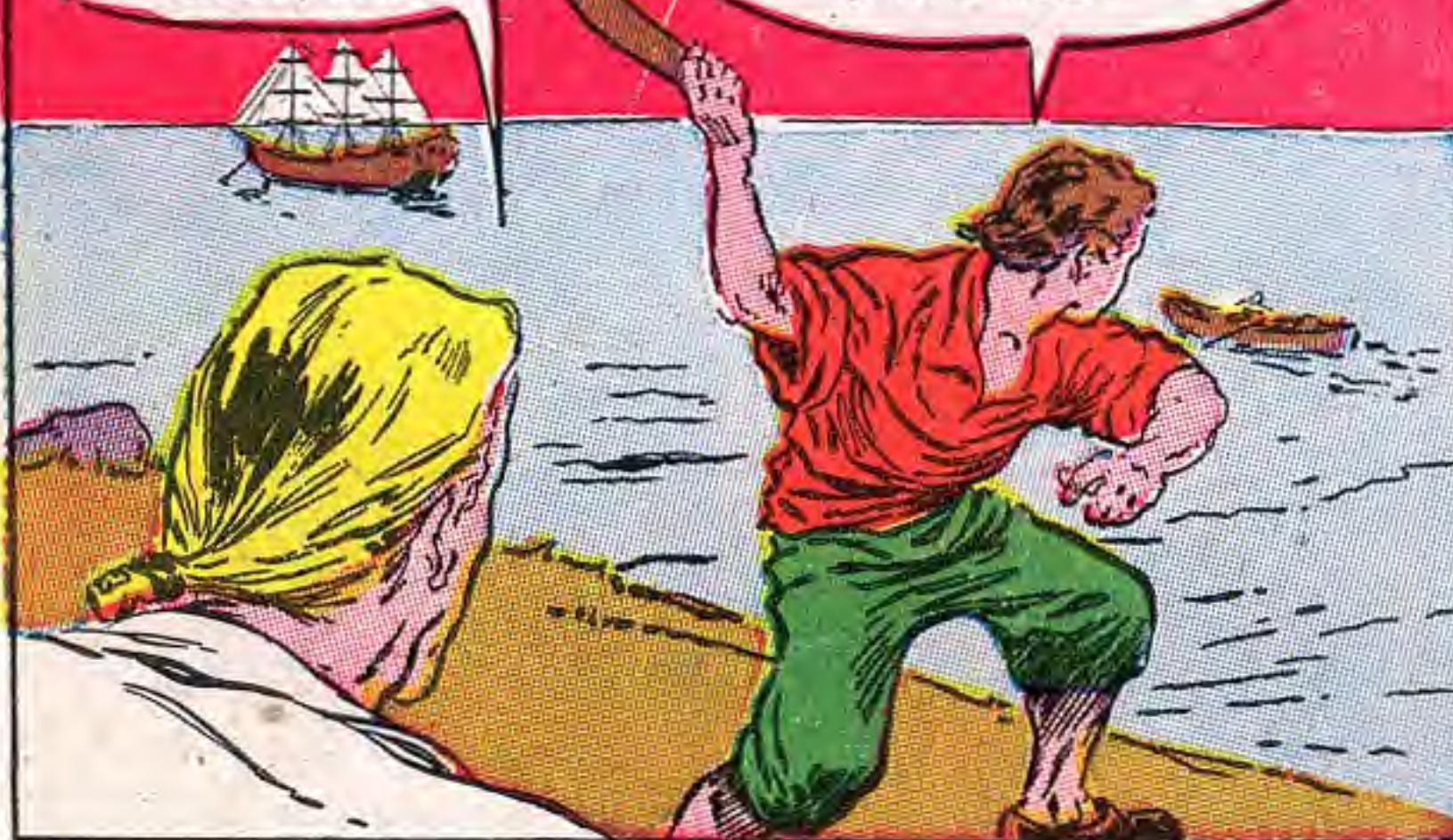


WORSE'N THAT LADDY! IF HE  
GETS AWAY, WE'RE MAROONED.  
WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM BY  
RUNNING, AND THAT'S THE  
ONLY LONGBOAT STILL  
SEAWORTHY.



THE BOOMERANG!  
BUT CAN YE USE IT  
GOOD, LAD?

IF I CAN'T, I'VE WASTED  
MY TIME WITH HOURS OF  
PRACTICE!



YOU MISSED,  
LAD, IT'S GOING  
WIDE!

NO, NO!  
WATCH  
THE  
CURVE!



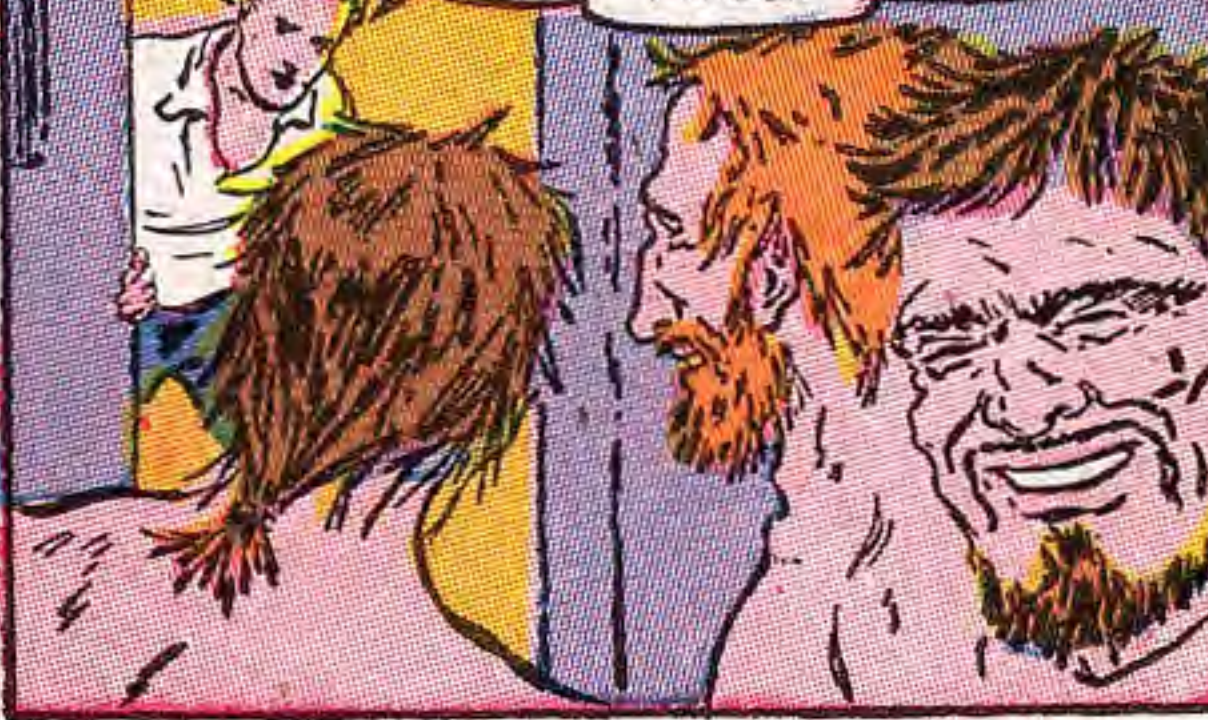
LADDY, LADDY! YE DID  
IT! IT STRUCK HIM  
ATHWART THE BIG  
OF HIS BACK.

LET'S HURRY, MR. FITZROY  
WE'D BETTER GET BACK  
TO THE SHIP. THERE MAY  
BE MORE PIRATES STILL  
ALIVE.



BACK AT THE SHIP, LADDY AND MR. FITZROY  
QUICKLY RELEASED THE HONEST SAILORS  
WHO REFUSED TO FOLLOW JOHN BUDD.

COME OUT, ME HEARTIES,  
WE'VE WEIGH TO MAKE, AND  
IT'S HOME WE GO WITH A  
PRIZE.

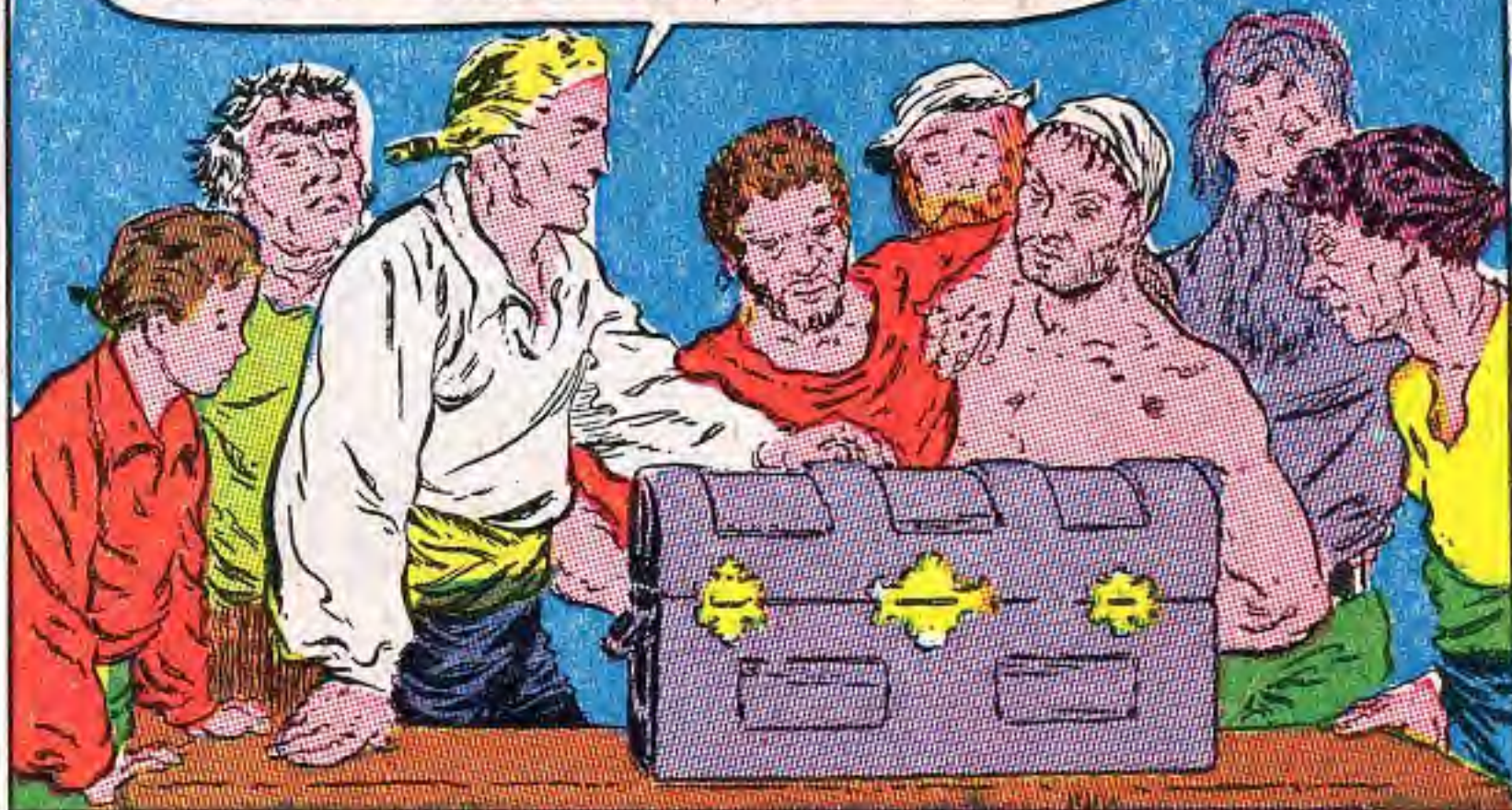




THE JOLLY ROGER HAULED DOWN, THE UNION JACK IS HOISTED ALOFT. SAILS GO UP LIKE MAGIC AND THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" HEADS BACK TO ENGLAND.



THERE 'TIS, MEN, THE CHEST O'GOLD. MEN FOUGHT AND DIED FOR IT. WE'RE TAKING IT BACK TO ENGLAND ALONG WITH THE SHIP, FOR WE'RE HONEST MEN, NOT PIRATES

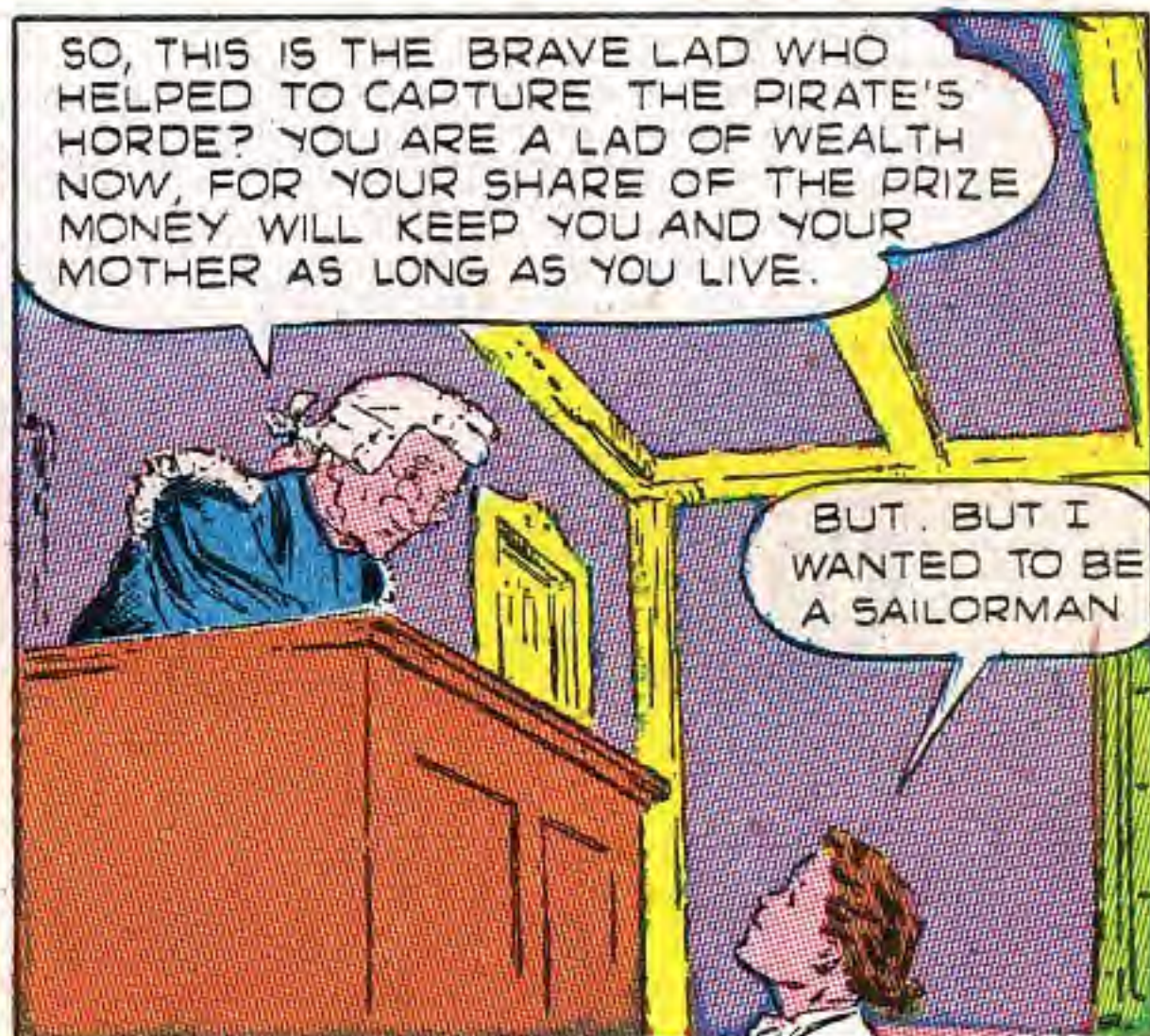


YOU HAVE BEEN TRIED, TOM FAWCETT, AND BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS, AND I THEREFORE SENTENCE YOU TO HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL QUITE DEAD



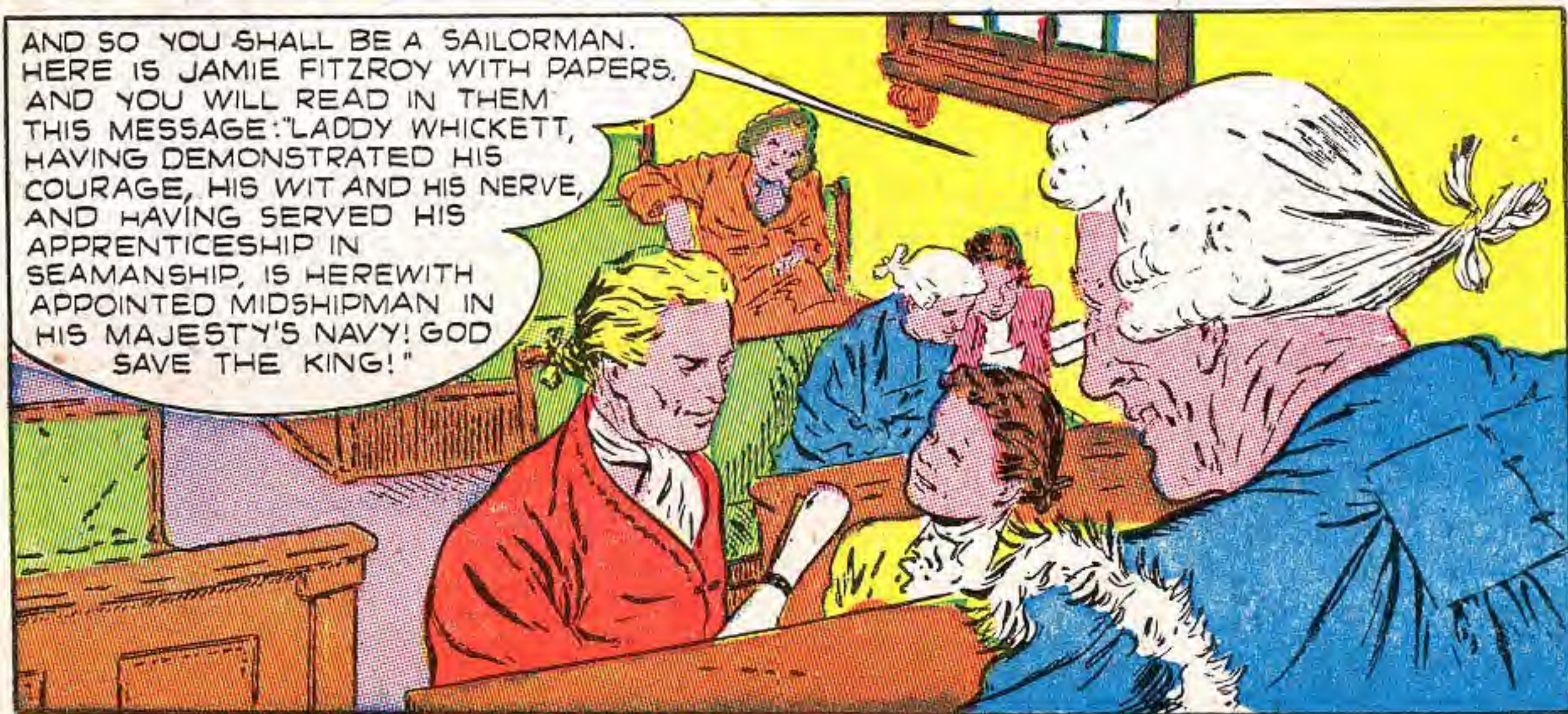
GRIM JUSTICE OFFERS A PIRATE'S DEATH TO TOM FAWCETT. BUT FOR BRAVE LADDY WHICKETT, THE JUDGE HAS A SURPRISE

SO, THIS IS THE BRAVE LAD WHO HELPED TO CAPTURE THE PIRATE'S HORDE? YOU ARE A LAD OF WEALTH NOW, FOR YOUR SHARE OF THE PRIZE MONEY WILL KEEP YOU AND YOUR MOTHER AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.

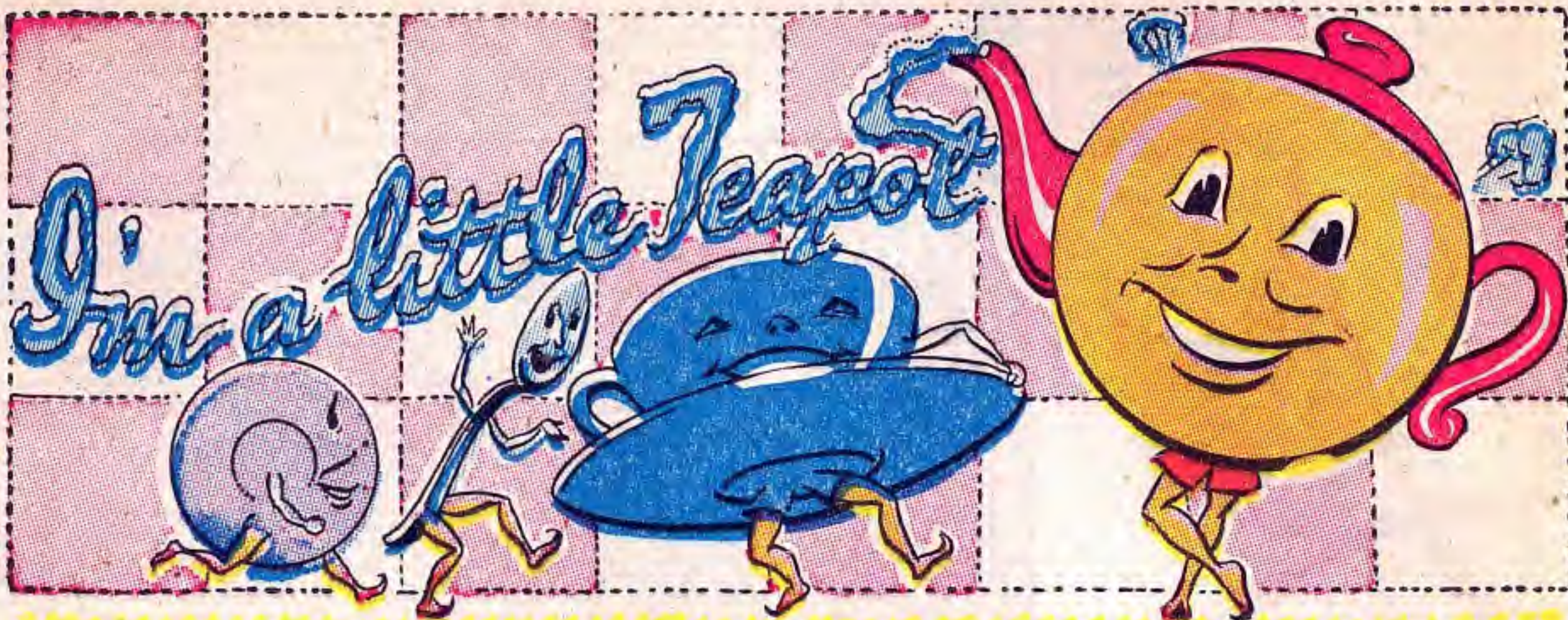


BUT. BUT I WANTED TO BE A SAILORMAN

AND SO YOU SHALL BE A SAILORMAN. HERE IS JAMIE FITZROY WITH PAPERS. AND YOU WILL READ IN THEM THIS MESSAGE: "LADDY WHICKETT, HAVING DEMONSTRATED HIS COURAGE, HIS WIT AND HIS NERVE, AND HAVING SERVED HIS APPRENTICESHIP IN SEAMANSHIP, IS HEREWITH APPOINTED MIDSHIPMAN IN HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY! GOD SAVE THE KING!"







Words and Music by  
CLARENCE KELLEY  
GEORGE H. SANDERS

Slowly



"I am Nap - o - le - on" I've heard some peo - ple say,  
Two lit - tle dish - es on a kit - chen tab - le sat.



And oft - en won - dered how on earth they got that way,  
Each thought the oth - er was so use - less and so fat,



So I start - ed search - ing thro my fam - i - ly tree And  
While they arg - ued back and forth till late in the night The



this is what I found to be the truth a - bout me.  
tea - pot stand - ing by would sing with end - less de - light. Oh!

CHORUS *Brightly*



I'M A LIT-TLE TEA-POT short and stout. Here is my hand - le,  
First you put your right hand on your hip. That makes the hand - le



here is my spout. When I get all steamed up then I shout, Just  
that you can tip. Then you make your left hand form the spout To





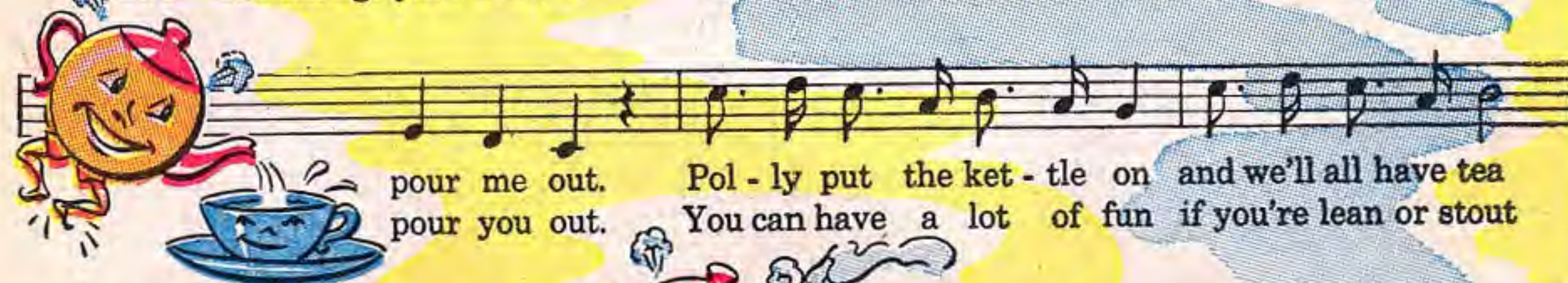
tip me ov - er, pour me out. I'm a ver - y clev - er  
tip you ov - er, pour you out. Now let's see how clev - er



pot it's true Here's an ex-amp - le what I can do.  
you can be Re - verse po - si - tion and you will see.



I can change my hand - le and my spout Just tip me ov - er  
You can change your hand - le and your snout To tin you ov - er



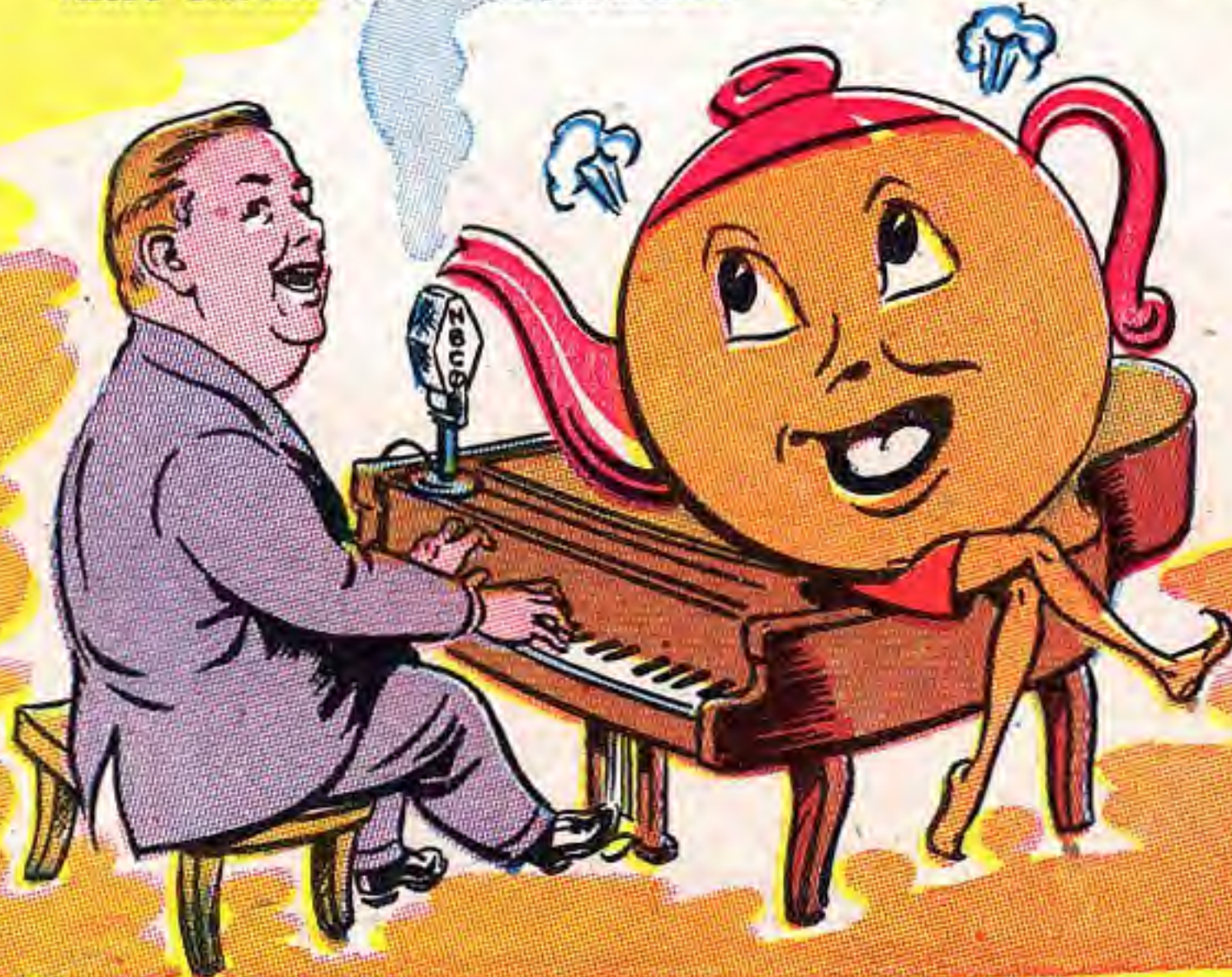
pour me out. Pol - ly put the ket - tle on and we'll all have tea  
pour you out. You can have a lot of fun if you're lean or stout



grand - ma used to sing. Tho' since then our taste has changed  
does - n't mean a thing Now you know the way it's done



in so ma - ny ways, Yet to the pot we cling.  
there should be no doubt So ev - ry bod - y shout.



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# LITTLE RABBIT'S WARPATH



WHEN CAN I RIDE WITH THE BRAVES ON THE BUFFALO HUNTS, FATHER? MY KNIFE IS AS KEEN AS A MAN'S, AND I CAN SHOOT STRAIGHT WITH MY BOW.

MY SON, YOU WILL BE A GROWN MAN SOON ENOUGH. ALREADY YOU ARE A MIGHTY HUNTER OF RABBITS. YOUR TIME FOR BRAVE DEEDS WILL COME SOON.

BUT LITTLE RABBIT FELT THAT HE WAS READY NOW TO BECOME A BRAVE. SO HE SET OUT ON LIGHT-FOOT, HIS PONY, TO SEE HIS FRIEND, FIGHTING HAWK, AT ONE OF THE GUARD POSTS.

WHAT IS THE MIGHTY HUNTER OF RABBITS DOING ON THE PRAIRIE?

DON'T LAUGH, FIGHTING HAWK. I'M GOING TO BE A BRAVE.



SUDDENLY...

LITTLE RABBIT, GET DOWN BEHIND THE BANK QUICKLY! THOSE DUST CLOUDS ARE HORSEMEN! IT MUST BE A SCOUTING PARTY FROM AN ENEMY CAMP.







BUT WHY CAN'T I HELP?

BECAUSE NOW I HUNT MEN, NOT RABBITS! I MUST SEND A SMOKE SIGNAL TO WARN OUR PEOPLE, THEN GO SCOUTING. YOU RIDE TO CAMP.



HALF-WAY BACK TO HIS VILLAGE, LITTLE RABBIT HALTED TO WATCH FIGHTING HAWK'S SMOKE MESSAGE.

LIGHTFOOT, WE'RE GOING TO TRAIL FIGHTING HAWK WHILE HE TRAILS THE ENEMY.



THE TRAIL IS FAINT. I HOPE WE DON'T LOSE HIM, LIGHTFOOT.



I THOUGHT YOU WENT BACK TO THE VILLAGE! THOSE DUST CLOUDS WERE APACHES. I MUST SCOUT THEIR CAMP.

I AM COMING WITH YOU.

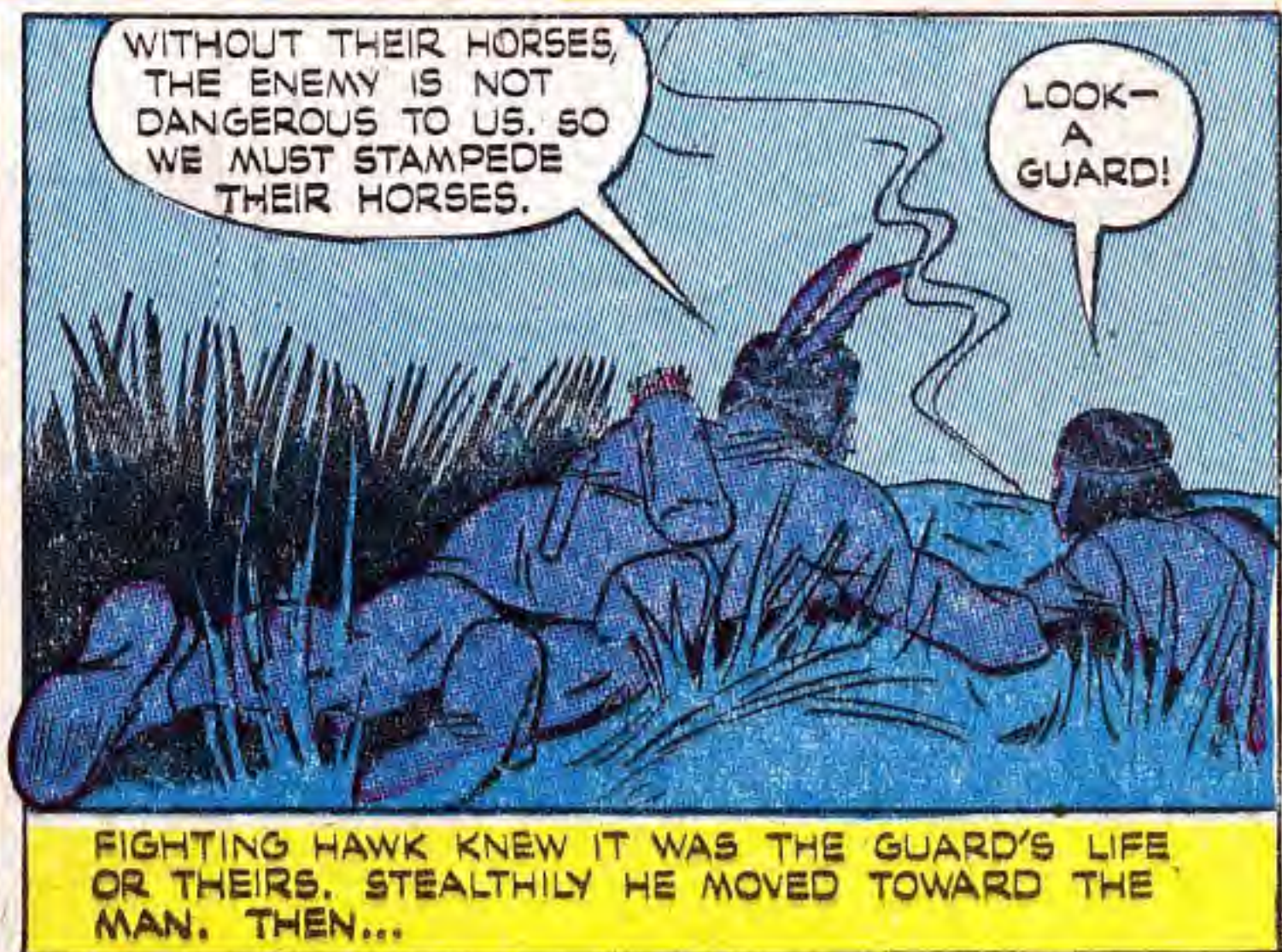


THE BOY AND THE YOUNG BRAVE ATE THEIR PEMMICAN...

...ROLLED INTO THEIR BLANKETS, SLEPT UNTIL THE DARKEST PART OF THE NIGHT, THEN RODE TOWARD THE APACHES' CAMP.



THIS IS AS FAR AS WE RIDE, LITTLE RABBIT. NOW WE MOVE LIKE THE PRAIRIE SNAKE.



WITHOUT THEIR HORSES, THE ENEMY IS NOT DANGEROUS TO US. SO WE MUST STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES.

LOOK—A GUARD!

FIGHTING HAWK KNEW IT WAS THE GUARD'S LIFE OR THEIRS. STEALTHILY HE MOVED TOWARD THE MAN. THEN...





WE WILL CIRCLE CAMP UNTIL WE REACH THEIR HORSES. THEN WE WILL EACH MOUNT ONE HORSE AND FRIGHTEN OFF THE REST. REMEMBER, ONE MISTAKE AND WE'RE DEAD!

I'M NOT AFRAID, FIGHTING HAWK!

AS FIGHTING HAWK AND LITTLE RABBIT CREEP TO THE PONIES, INSIDE THE ENEMY'S CAMP YOUNG CHIEF LONG KNIFE IS HEARING A REPORT FROM HIS SCOUT, FLYING LION.

OUR ENEMY HAS DISCOVERED US, LONG KNIFE. I FOUND THE TRAIL OF TWO RIDERS, BUT I LOST IT IN THE DARKNESS.

IF THEY ARE SIOUX SCOUTS, THEY WILL BE CLEVER. WE MUST CHANGE OUR PLAN, FLYING LION.



TOMORROW WE RIDE TO MEET OUR WAR PARTY—AS PLANNED. BUT WE WILL WAIT FOUR DAYS INSTEAD OF ONE, AND THEN ATTACK THE SIOUX VILLAGE FROM THE NORTH.



UNKNOWN TO FLYING LION AND LONG KNIFE, THE TWO SIOUX SCOUTS WERE AT THAT VERY MOMENT ONLY TEN FEET AWAY!

THEY ARE GOING TO ATTACK OUR VILLAGE!

WE MUST GAIN TIME BY STAMPEDING THEIR HORSES SO THEY CANNOT JOIN THEIR WAR PARTY. THEN WE WILL AROUSE OUR OWN WARRIORS AND ATTACK THE ENEMY CAMP. COME!



I'LL TAKE THE BUCKSKIN!

I'LL TAKE THE SPOTTED PONY—HE LOOKS LIKE MY LIGHTFOOT.



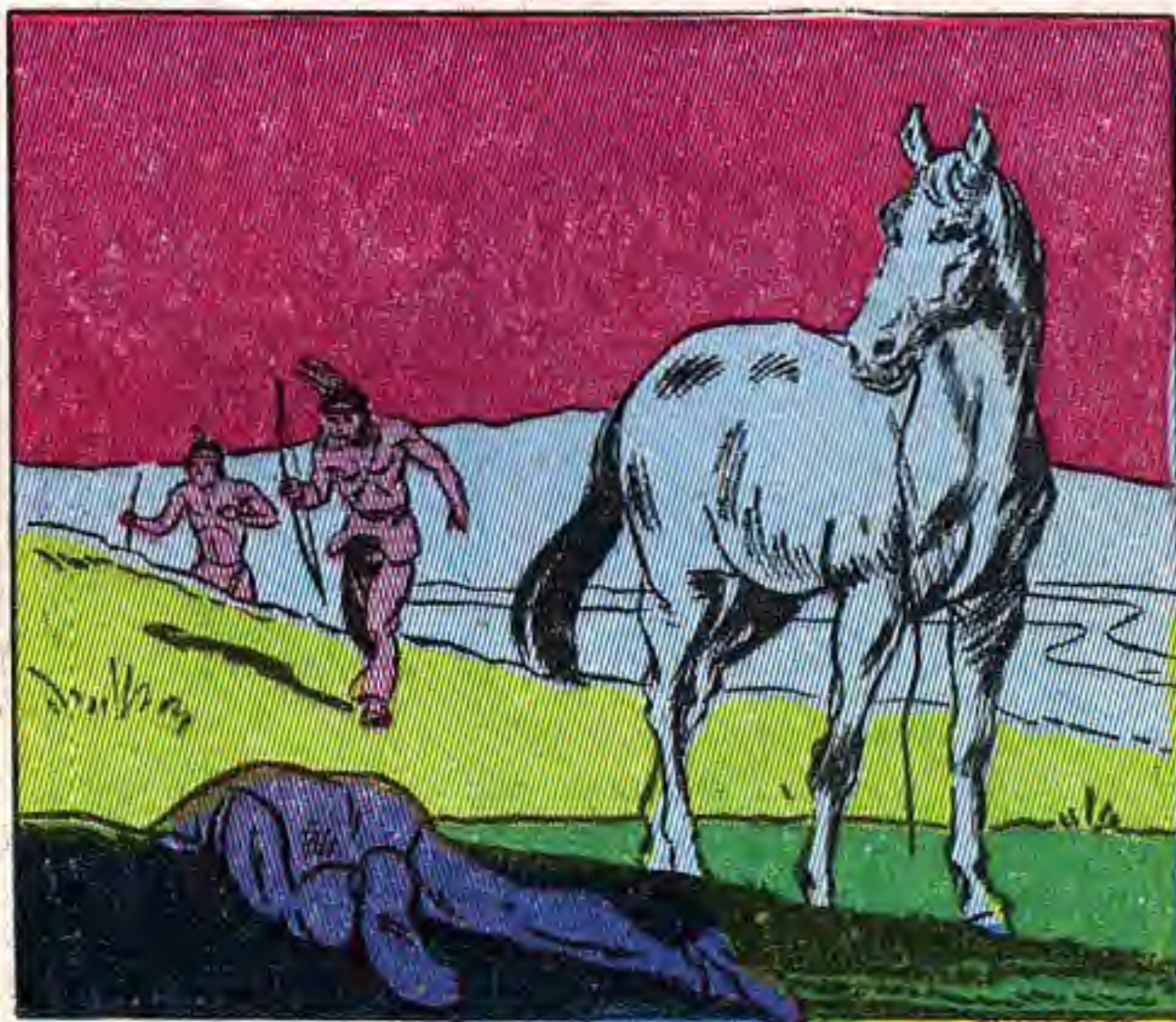
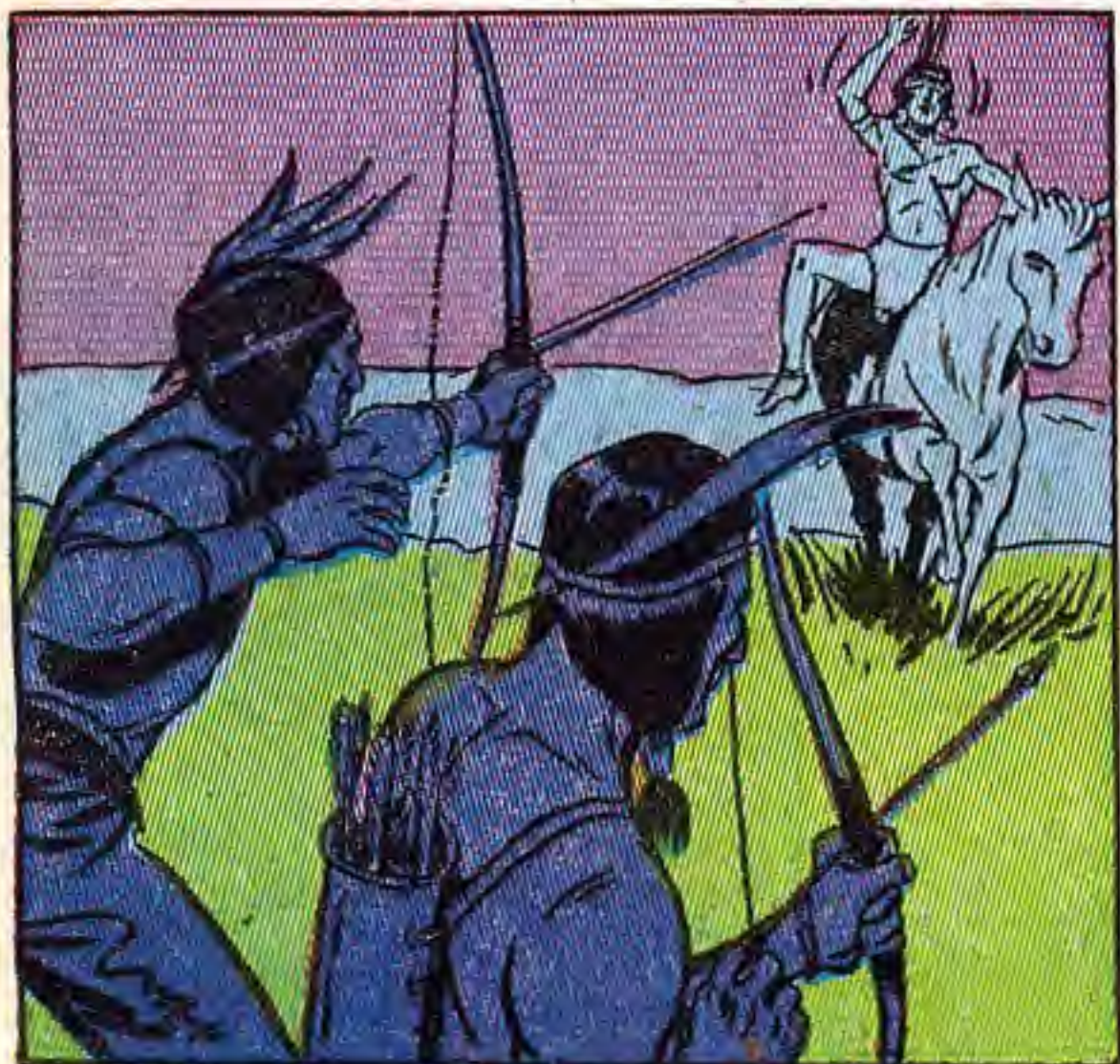


LEAPING  
ASTRIDE  
THEIR  
CHOSEN  
HORSES,  
LITTLE  
RABBIT  
AND FIGHT-  
ING HAWK  
RIDE MADLY  
THROUGH  
THE HERD,  
SHOUTING!  
SWIFTLY, THE  
STAMPEDE  
BRINGS TWO  
APACHE  
BRAVES RUN-  
NING FROM  
THE CAMP.



FIGHTING HAWK SAW THE ENEMY  
AND CRIED A WARNING!

RIDE, LITTLE  
RABBIT!  
FAST!



AS WE THOUGHT,  
THEY WERE SIOUX  
SCOUTS.

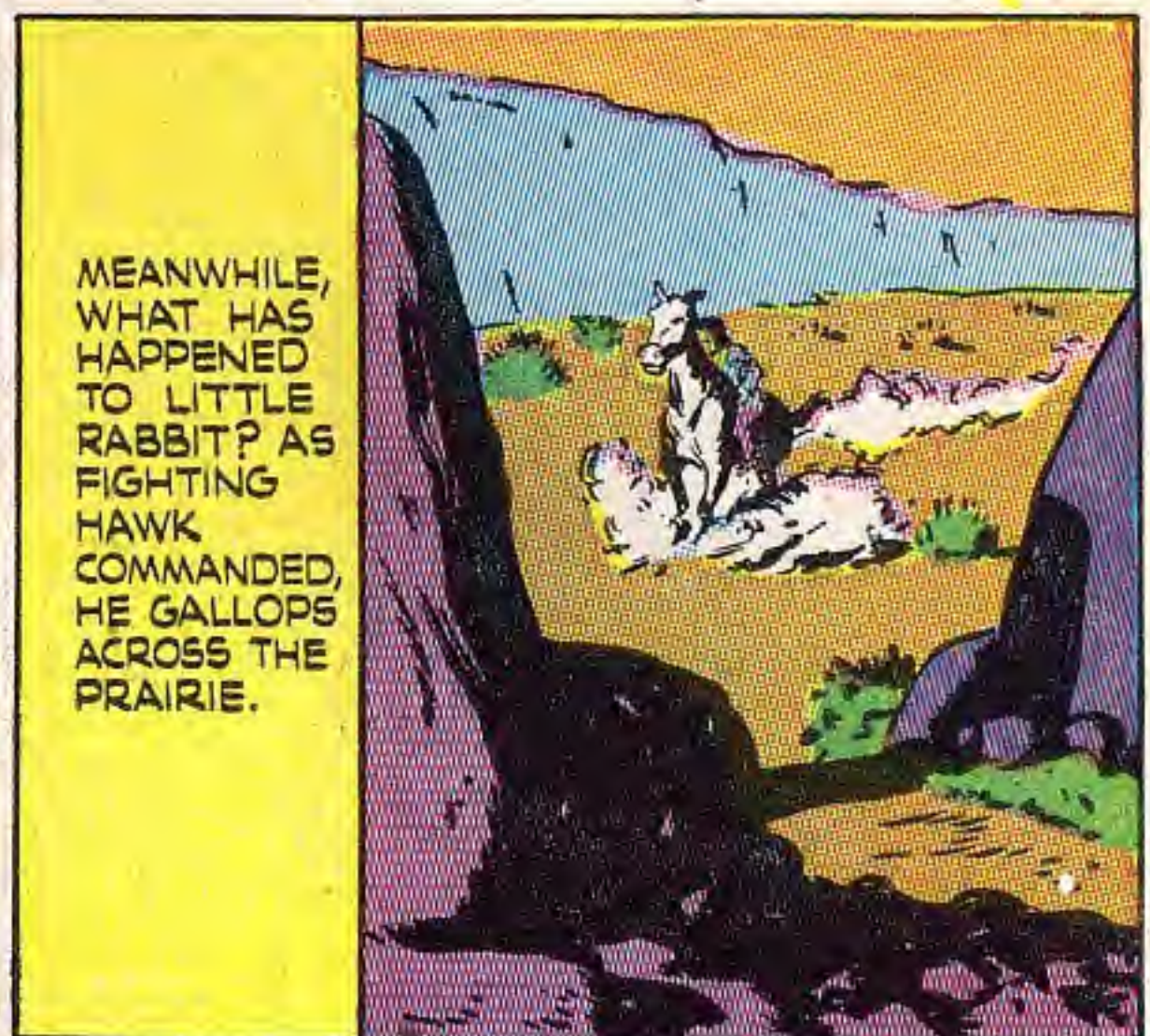
AND ONE GOT  
FREE! WE CANNOT  
CATCH HIM WITH-  
OUT OUR HORSES.



WE'LL TAKE THIS  
SCOUT TO CAMP. WE  
MAY GET INFORMATION  
FROM HIM ABOUT HIS  
SIOUX VILLAGE.



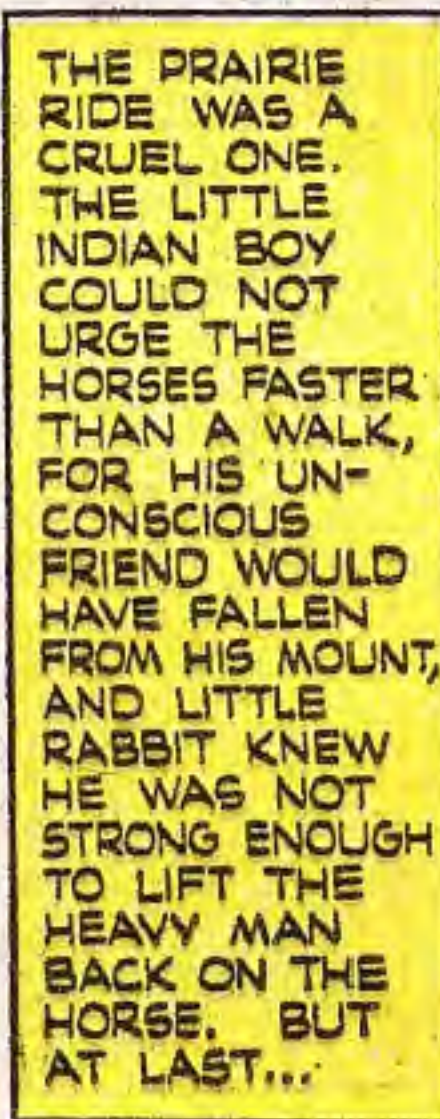














IMMEDIATELY, THE SIOUX CAMP WAS A SCENE OF GREAT ACTIVITY.

THE SAFETY OF THE VILLAGE  
DEPENDS ON SUDDENLY ATTACK-  
ING OUR ENEMY.



THE BRAVES OF THE SIOUX, LED BY  
CHIEF RUNNING WOLF, HURRY TO  
THE ATTACK. AND AT THE SIDE OF  
HIS FATHER, THE CHIEF, LITTLE  
RABBIT LEADS THE WAY!



YOU HAVE  
SCOUTED WELL,  
MY SON...WE CAN  
ENTER THE APACHE'S  
CAMP FROM THE  
CANYON'S END, AND  
TRAP THEM.  
COME!







HAVING ROUTED THE ENEMY, THE SIOUX WARRIORS RETURNED HOME, LEADING MANY OF THE ENEMY'S HORSES. LATER, IN THE COUNCIL LODGE, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF TALKS TO HIS WARRIORS.

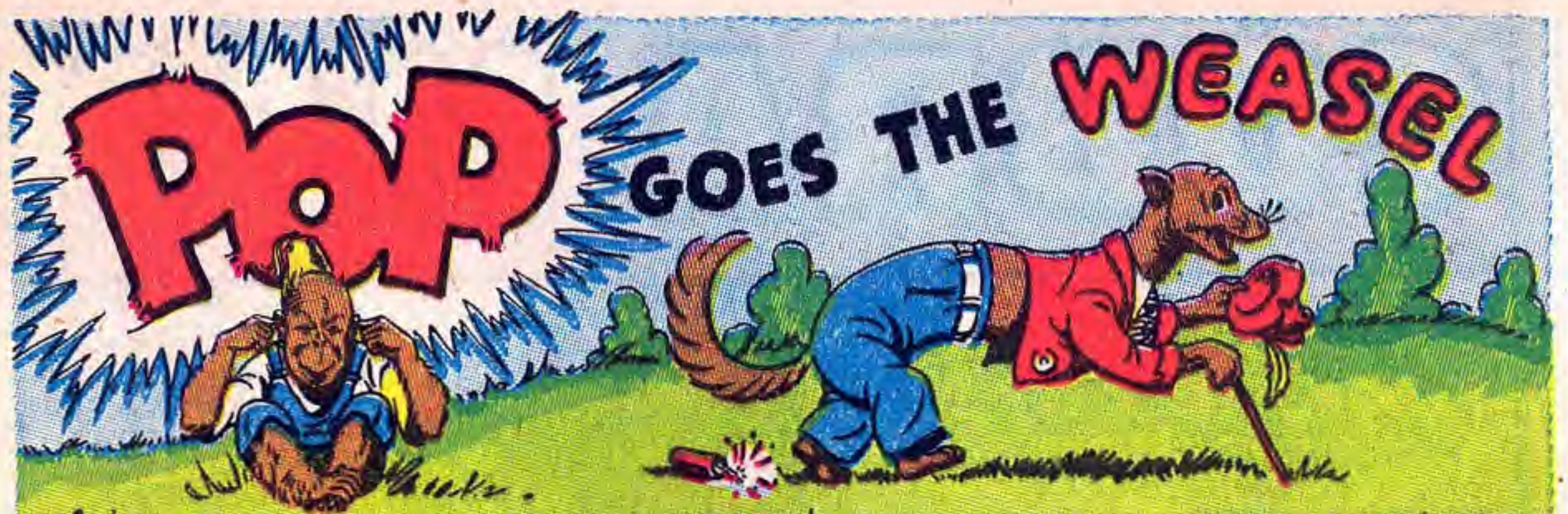
MANY OF YOU WILL COUNT GREAT COUPS TONIGHT. BUT FIRST, THERE ARE TWO WHO MUST BE HONORED ABOVE ALL OTHERS. ONE IS FIGHTING HAWK WHOSE STORY YOU KNOW WELL.



THE OTHER IS MY SON, LITTLE RABBIT. NINE EAGLE FEATHERS WITH TUFTS ARE HIS-FOR EACH BRAVE DEED. AS THE FOX IS WISE, THIS BOY IS WISER! NO LONGER WILL HE BE CALLED LITTLE RABBIT! KNOW HIM NOW AS LITTLE FOX.







# GOES THE WEASEL



1. All — a — round the cob — bler's bench The — mon — key — chased  
 2. A — pen - ny for a spool of thread, A — pen - ny — for



the Wea - sel; The mon - key thought 'twas — a - l - l in fun,  
 a nee - dle, That's the way the mon - ey goes;



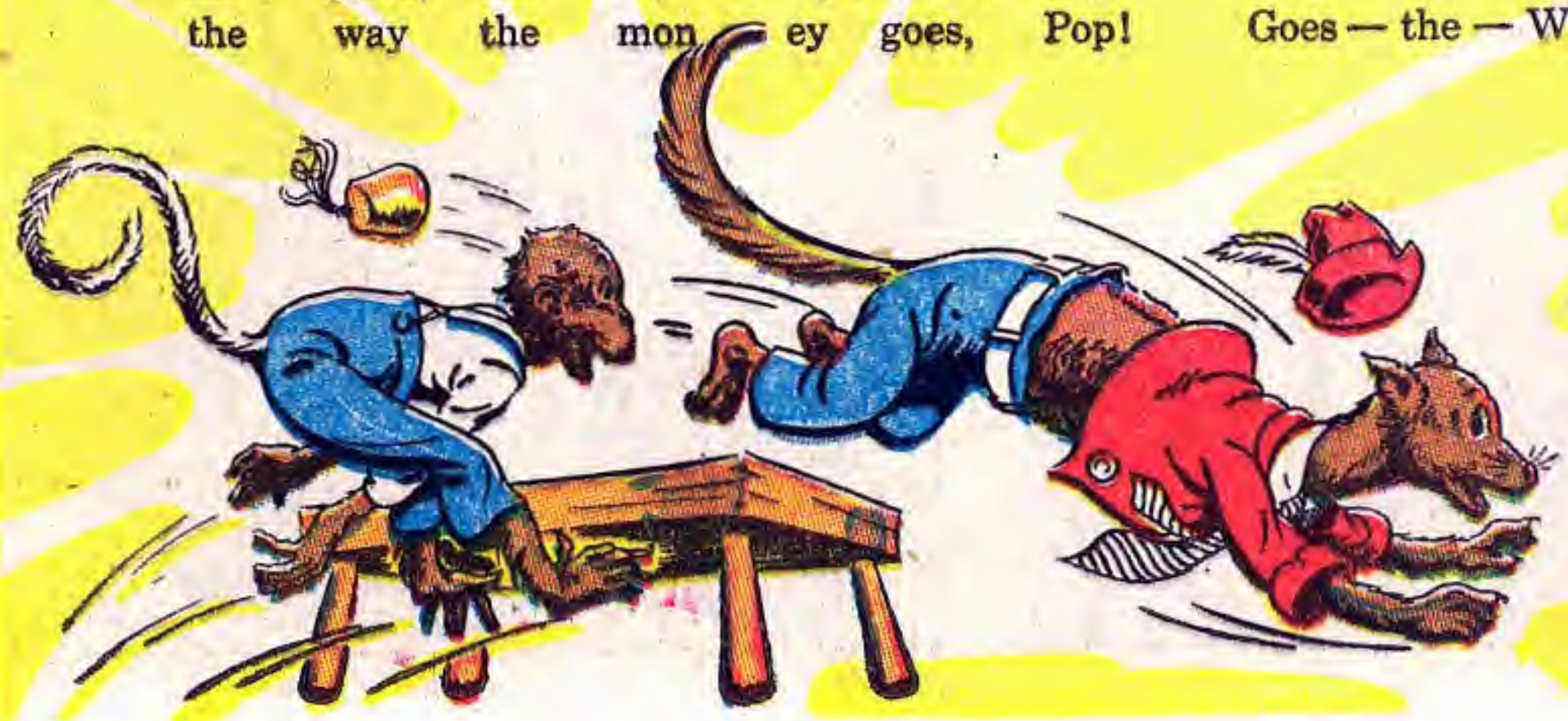
Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel! I've no time to —  
 Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel! John - ny's got the —



wait — or sigh, No pa - tience to wait till by and by; Kiss  
 whoop - ing cough, And Jen - ny's got the mea - sles; That's



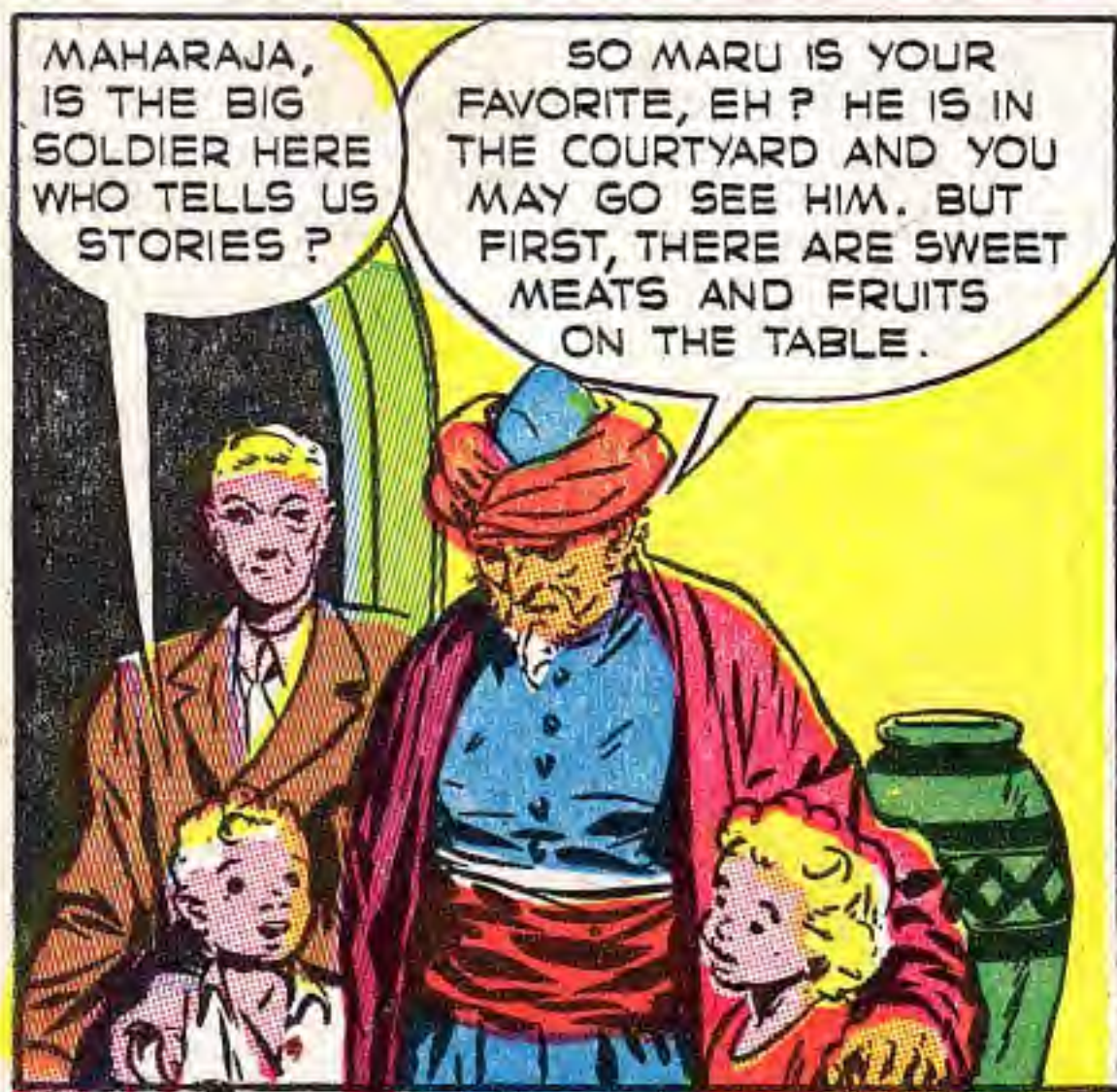
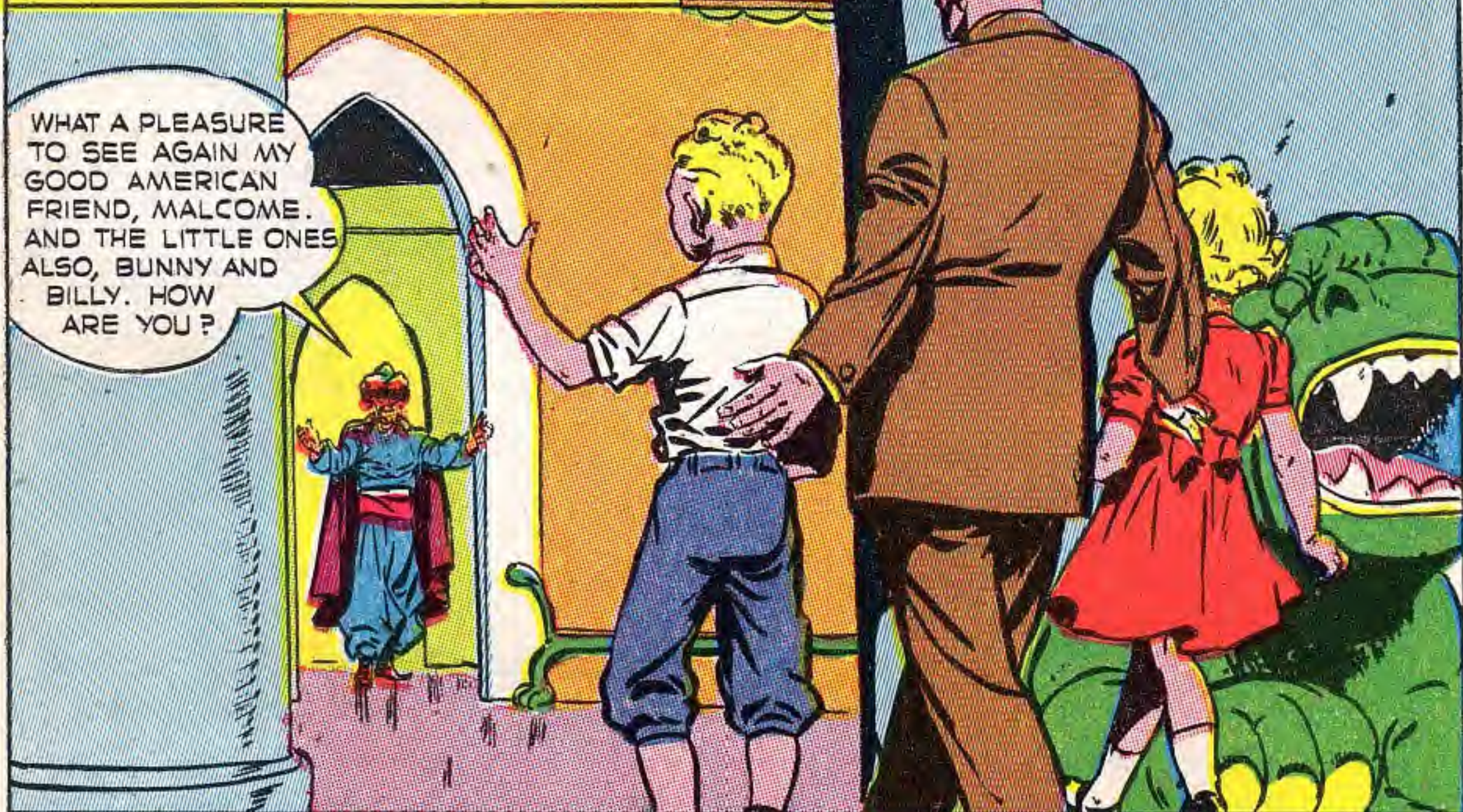
me quick, I'm off, — good-bye! Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel!  
 the way the mon ey goes, Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel!





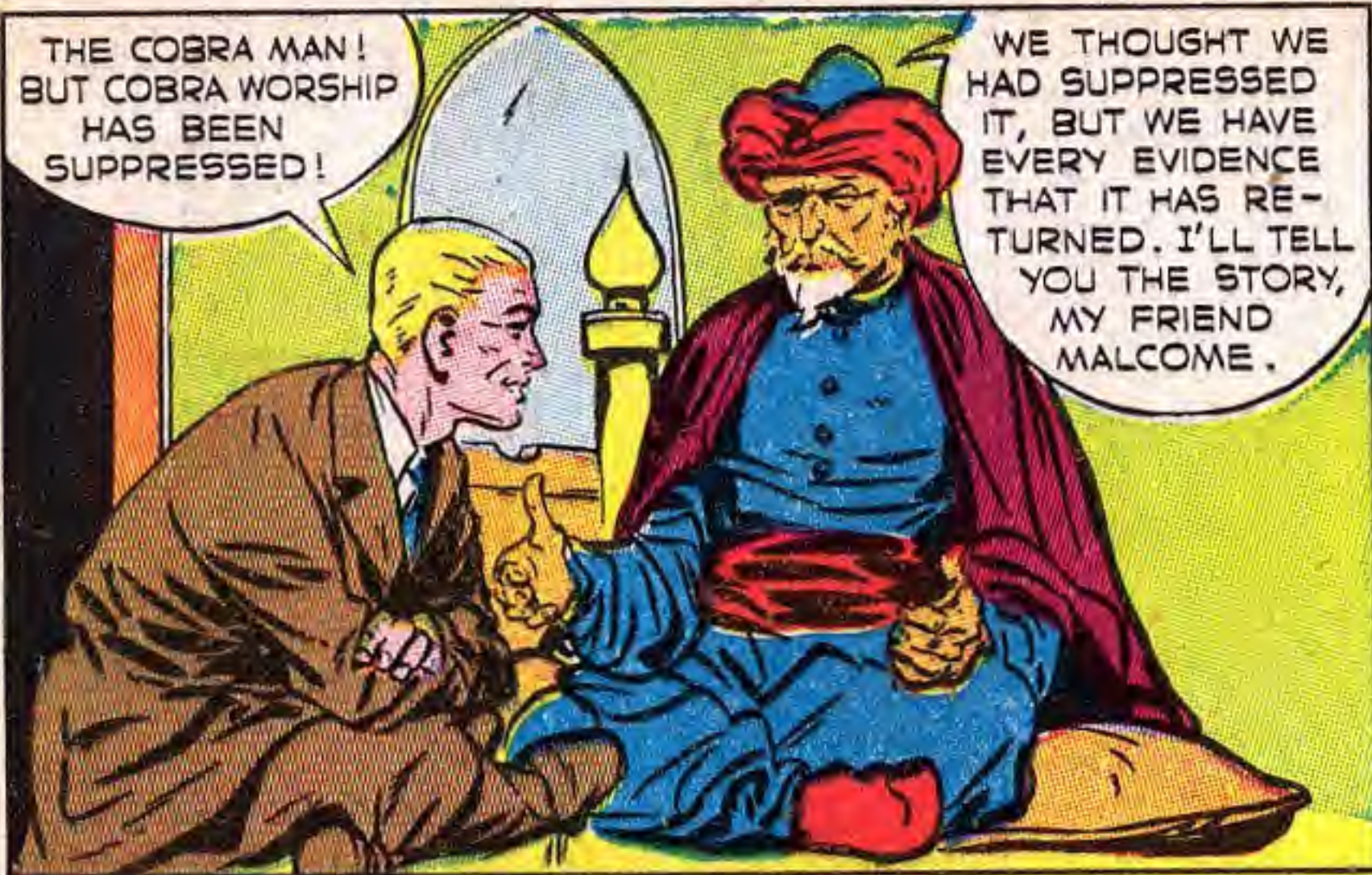
# COBRA MAN

IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER PLEASANT VISIT FOR MR. MALCOME AND HIS SMALL SON AND DAUGHTER BILLY AND BUNNY, WITH THEIR OLD FRIEND, THE MAHARAJA OF MARIPAN.





THE COBRA MAN!  
BUT COBRA WORSHIP  
HAS BEEN  
SUPPRESSED!

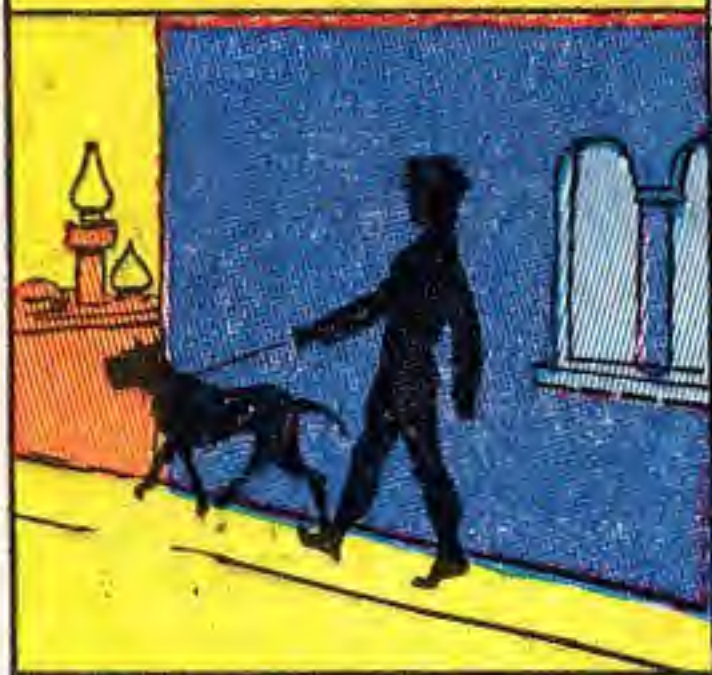


WE THOUGHT WE  
HAD SUPPRESSED  
IT, BUT WE HAVE  
EVERY EVIDENCE  
THAT IT HAS RE-  
TURNED. I'LL TELL  
YOU THE STORY,  
MY FRIEND  
MALCOME.

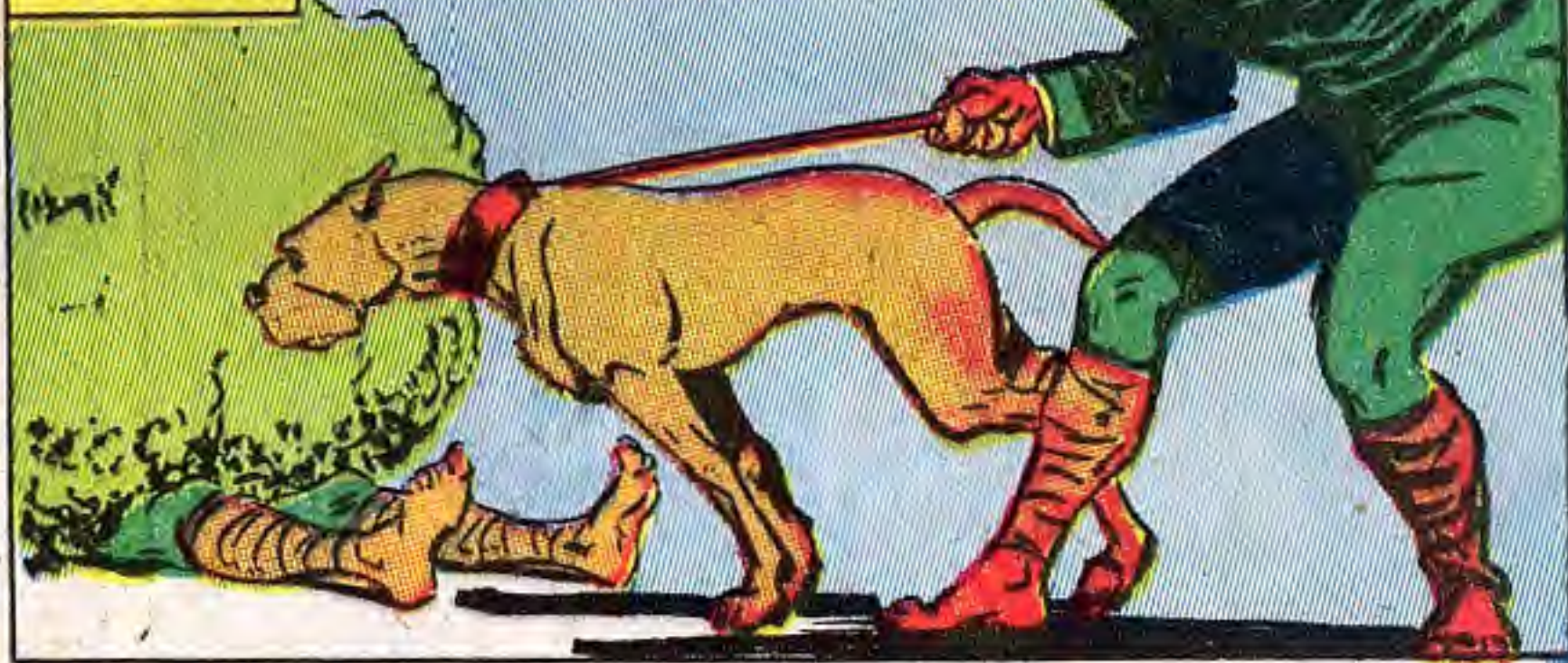
#### THE MAHARAJA'S STORY:

"MARU, THE SOLDIER  
THAT YOUR CHILDREN  
LOVE SO, IS HEAD OF  
MY PALACE GUARDS.  
ABOUT TWO WEEKS  
AGO HE WAS  
PATROLLING THE  
PALACE GROUNDS.

"AS HE STROLLED ALONG  
THE OUTER WALL, NO HINT  
OF TROUBLE HAD COME  
TO US. THE FAITHFUL  
DOG, FAKA, STROLLED  
BESIDE HIM, HIS BELLY  
FULL OF ANTELOPE,  
HIS MIND AT REST.



"SUDDENLY, A STRANGE SCENT MADE  
THE DOG STIFFEN AND GROWL.  
THE GUARD AT THE NORTH  
PARAPET LAY ON THE GROUND.  
MARU AND HIS DOG HURRIED  
FORWARD TO SEE WHAT WAS  
WRONG.



"THE GUARD WAS  
DEAD - KILLED  
BY THE VENOM  
OF A KING  
COBRA. YET THE  
WOUND WAS SO  
DEEP THAT EVEN  
THE MOST  
POWERFUL  
COBRA COULD  
NOT HAVE CAUSED  
IT! THAT WOUND  
WAS MADE BY  
A FORKED  
DAGGER DIPPED  
IN COBRA  
VENOM - THE  
TERRIBLE  
WEAPON OF THE  
COBRA PEOPLE!"



THE RETURN  
OF THE COBRA  
PEOPLE CAN ONLY  
MEAN THAT THEY  
WILL TRY TO  
RULE YOUR  
TERRITORY.

YOU ARE RIGHT,  
FRIEND MALCOME.  
ALREADY I HAVE  
RECEIVED  
THIS.

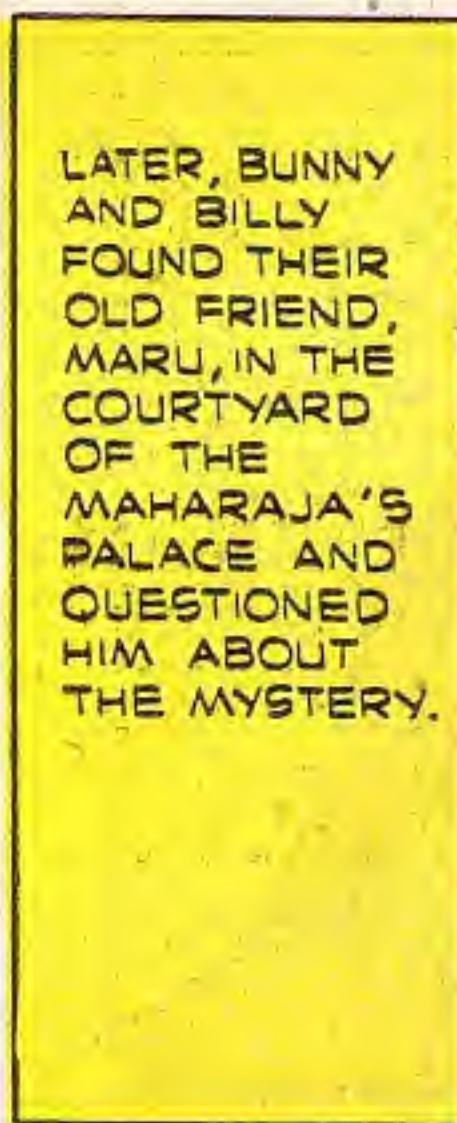






YOU WILL DIE BY THE FANGS OF THE COBRA. MARIPAN IS OURS.

BLACK COBRA



LATER, BUNNY AND BILLY FOUND THEIR OLD FRIEND, MARU, IN THE COURTYARD OF THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE AND QUESTIONED HIM ABOUT THE MYSTERY.



BUT MARU, WHAT IS ALL THE MYSTERY ABOUT?

YES, WHO ARE THE COBRA PEOPLE?

THEY ARE FEROCIOUS MURDERERS. THE MAHARAJA IS A KIND MAN AND HIS PEOPLE LOVE HIM. BUT THERE ARE SOME WHO WOULD LIKE TO RULE MARIPAN FOR THEIR OWN PROFIT.



BUT CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE TO...

SSSHHHH, SOMEONE'S COMING!

IT IS ANID SAFFIR, HALF-BROTHER OF THE MAHARAJA.



GREETINGS, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

A PLEASANT GATHERING, EH? SUCH CHARMING CHILDREN. YOU ARE FORTUNATE IN YOUR FRIENDSHIPS, MARU.



I DO NOT LIKE HIM. I BELIEVE HE IS JEALOUS OF HIS HALF-BROTHER.

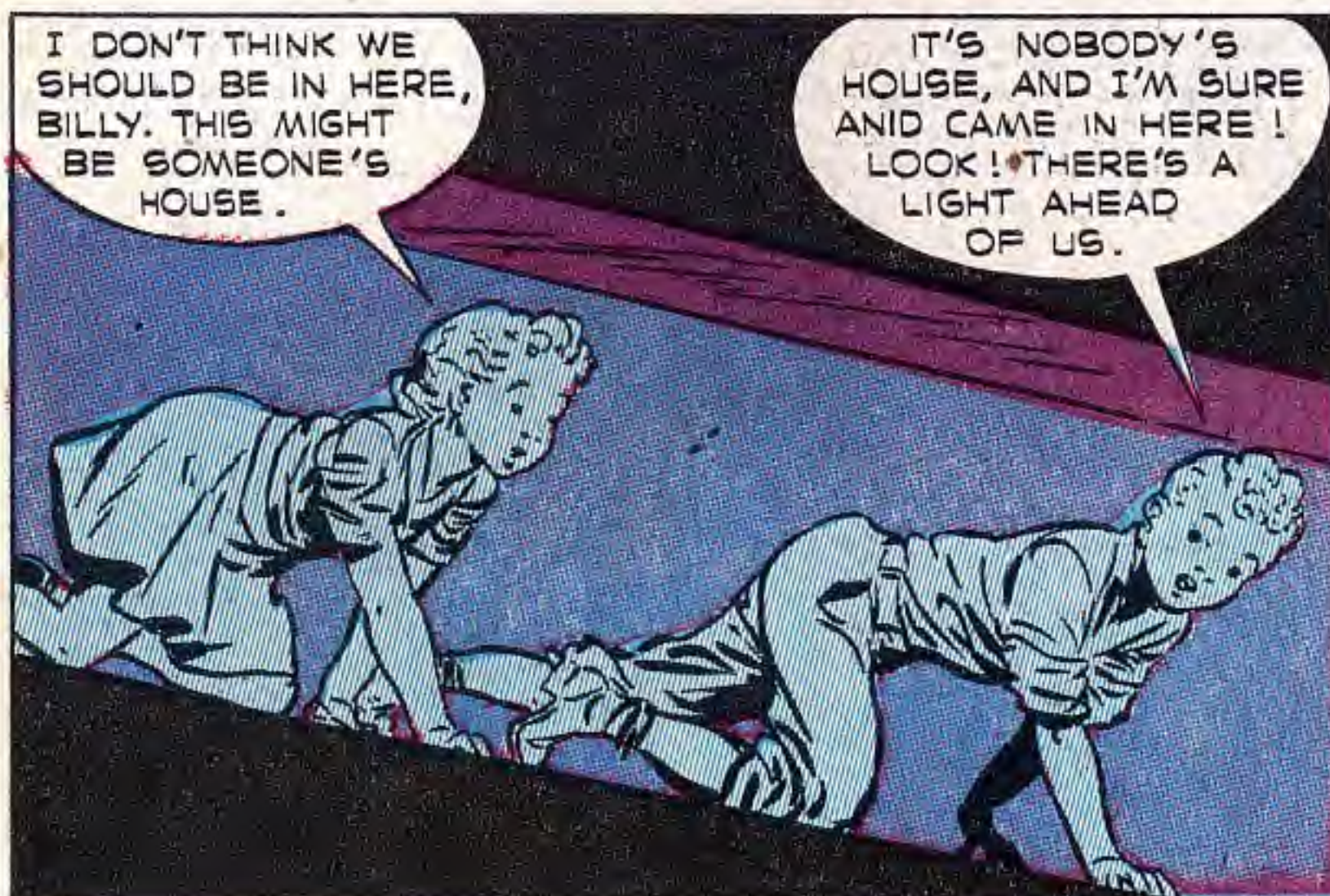
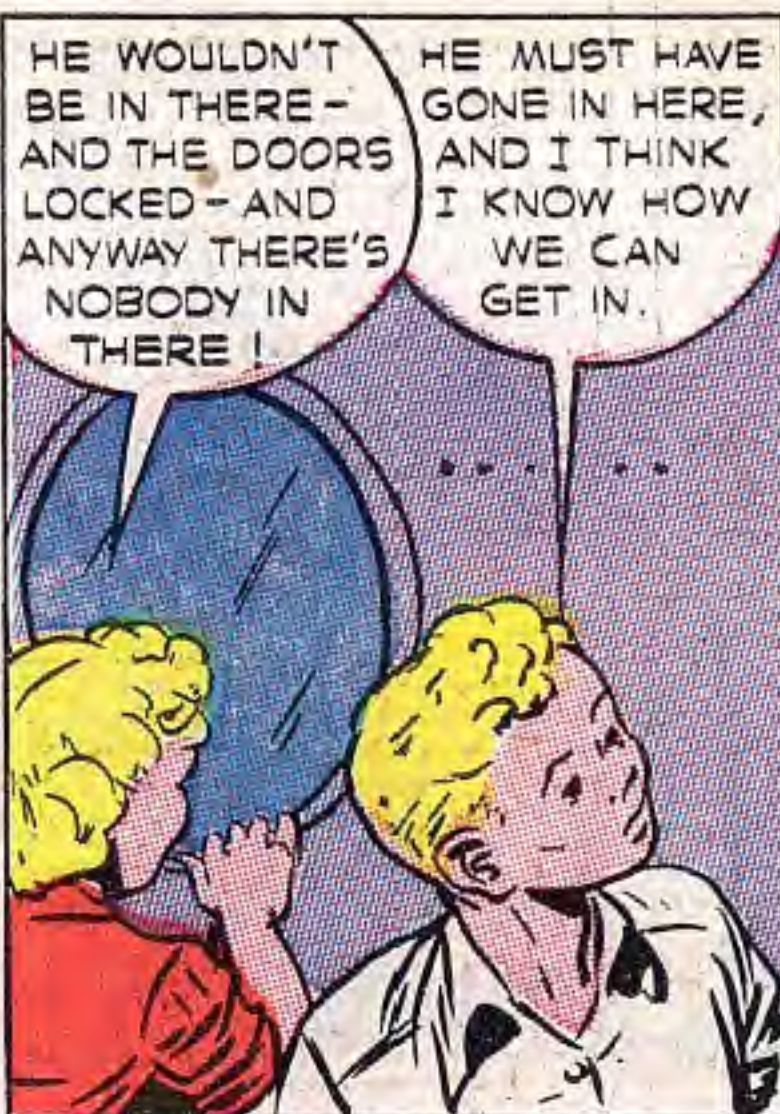
COME ON, BUNNY, WE'D BETTER BEAT IT.



WHAT A SILLY IDEA! WHY SHOULD WE FOLLOW ANID?

WELL, MARU DOESN'T LIKE OR TRUST HIM. HE SAID ANID'S JEALOUS OF HIS HALF-BROTHER, THE MAHARAJA. MAYBE ANID IS ONE OF THE COBRA PEOPLE!







AS BILLY AND BUNNY WATCHED, A SINISTER FIGURE APPEARED SUDDENLY ON THE STAGE BEFORE THEM. THE WAITING CROWD SENT UP A CRY OF GREETING—"COBRA MAN!"



YOU, VANO, AND THE THREE OTHERS FAILED TO KILL THE MAHARAJA OF MARIPAN. THE OTHERS DIED, YET YOU RETURNED.

I TRIED! I TRIED!



YOU LIE! YOU WERE COWARDLY AND RAN. YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED TO DIE WITH THE OTHERS - FOR TONIGHT YOU MEET THE BLACK COBRA.



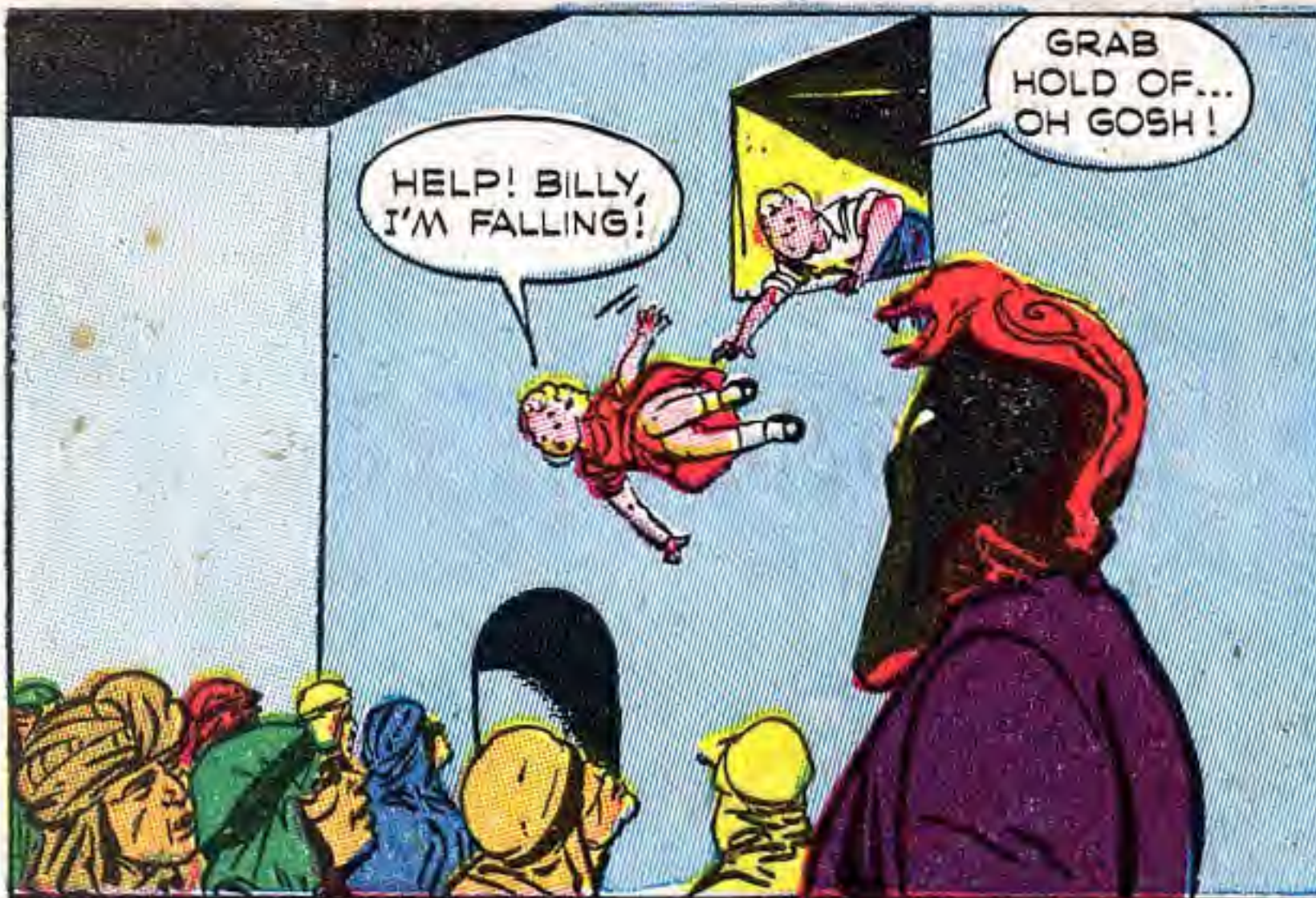
GEE, THEY'RE TYING UP THAT MAN.

LOOK OUT, BUNNY, YOU'LL FALL IN THERE!



HELP! BILLY, I'M FALLING!

GRAB HOLD OF... OH GOSH!



MEANWHILE, THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CHILDREN HAS CAUSED QUITE A STIR AT THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE, AND MARU HAS ORGANIZED SEARCH PARTIES. ONE OF THE SEARCHERS REPORTS BACK TO HIM.



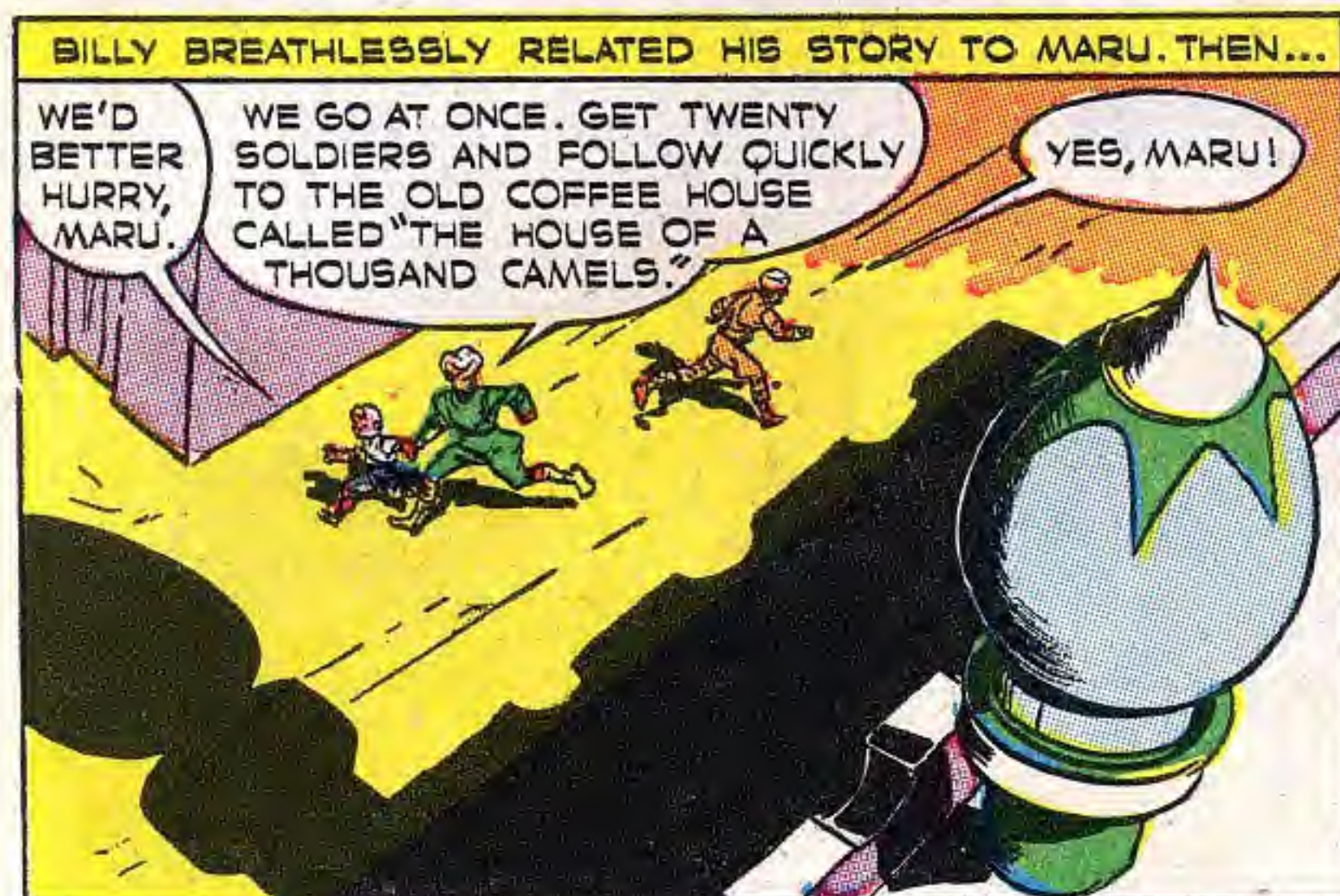


YOU FOUND NO TRACE OF THEM, VASA?

NO, MARU, THEY WENT INTO TOWN. THEN THEY DISAPPEARED.



WE MUST KEEP SEARCHING UNTIL WE... LOOK, HERE IS THE BOY, AND SOMETHING IS WRONG!



BILLY BREATHLESSLY RELATED HIS STORY TO MARU. THEN...

WE'D BETTER HURRY, MARU.

WE GO AT ONCE. GET TWENTY SOLDIERS AND FOLLOW QUICKLY TO THE OLD COFFEE HOUSE CALLED "THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CAMELS."

YES, MARU!



WE ARE NEARLY THERE. HURRY, BILLY!



I HOPE THE VENTILATOR SHAFT IS NOT TOO SMALL FOR MY BULK.

IT'LL BE A TIGHT SQUEEZE, MARU!



WELL, HELP IS ON THE WAY, BUT WILL IT ARRIVE ON TIME? LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO BUNNY WHEN SHE FELL OUT OF THE VENTILATOR.

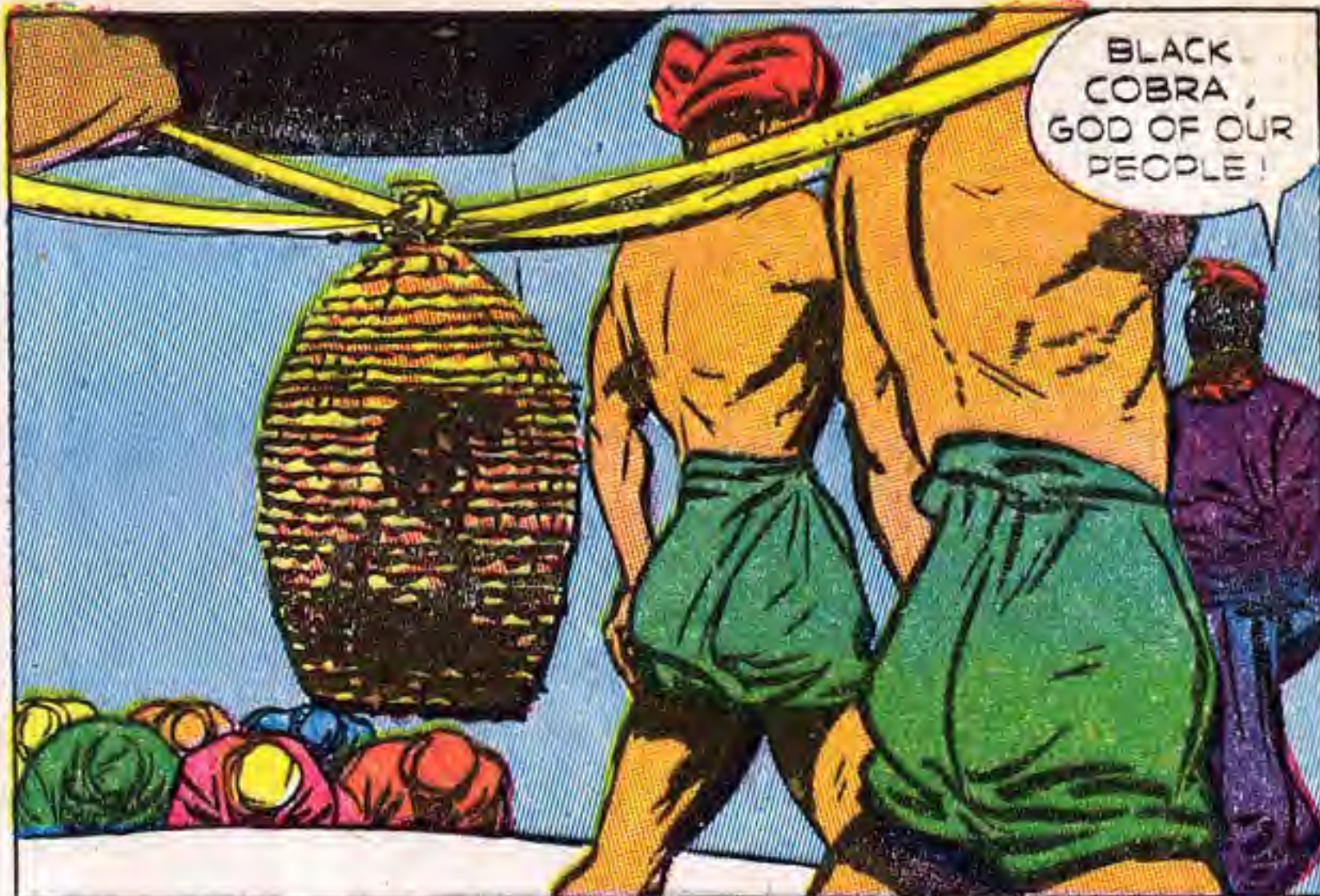
WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU COME HERE? YOU WERE FOOLISH TO ENTER HERE - IT MEANS YOUR DEATH!

I... I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.





NONE BUT THE  
COBRA PEOPLE DARE  
ENTER HERE. BLACK  
COBRA! BRING  
BLACK COBRA!



BLACK  
COBRA,  
GOD OF OUR  
PEOPLE!



YOU ARE ANGRY,  
BLACK COBRA? GOOD,  
GOOD! HERE ARE TWO  
ON WHOM TO VENT YOUR  
FURY! COME, COME!

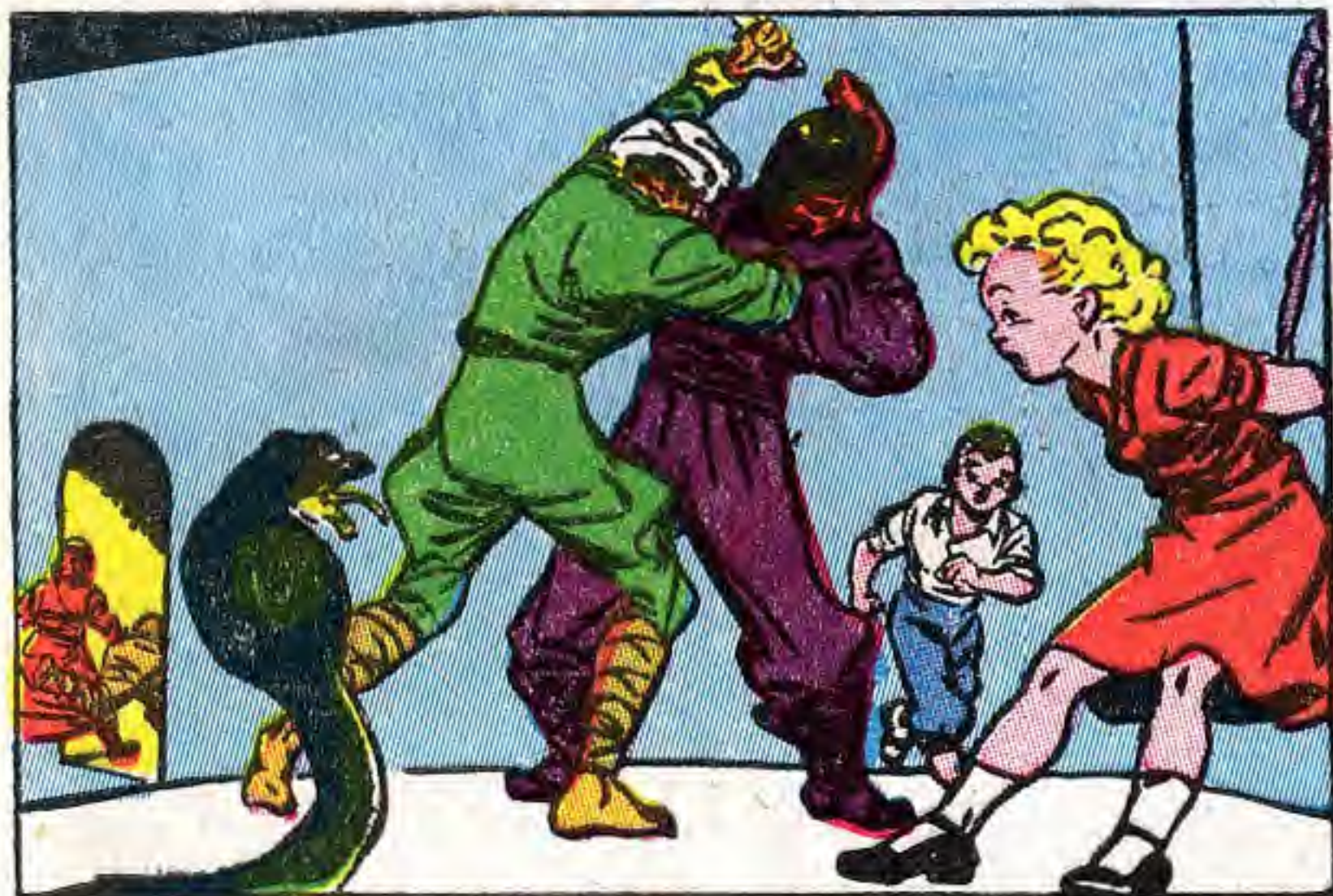


LOOK, MARU,  
THE SNAKE'S  
AFTER  
BUNNY!

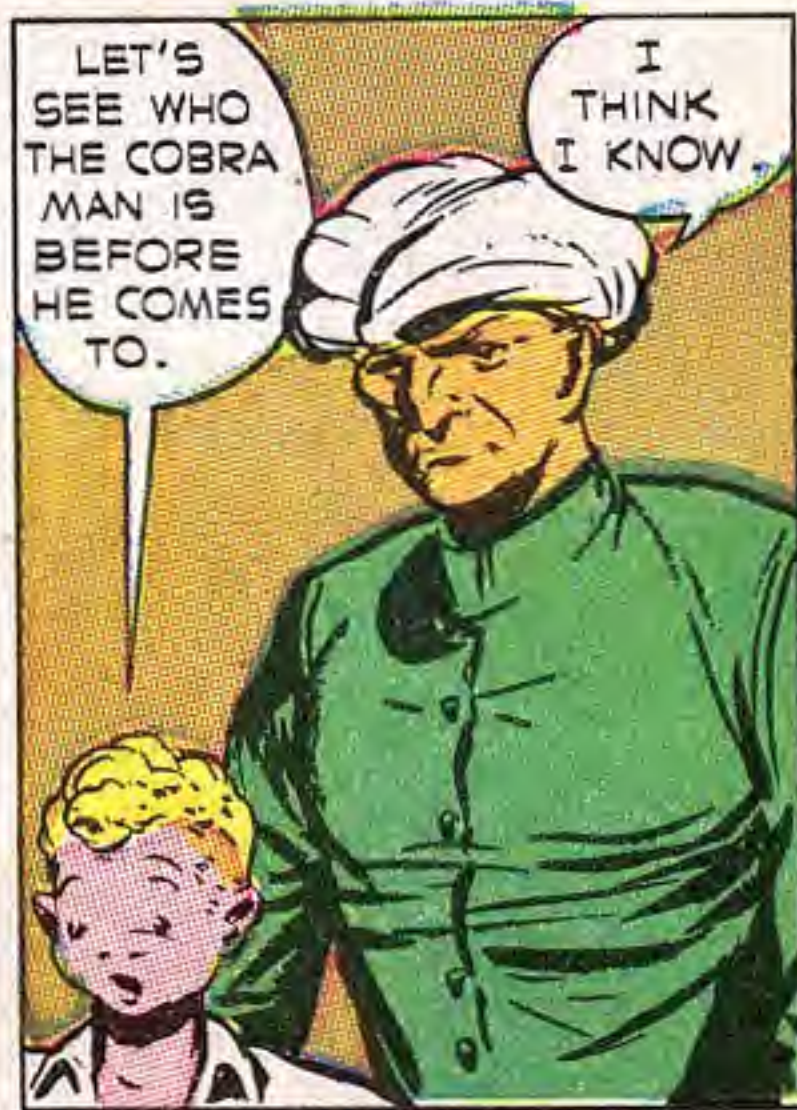
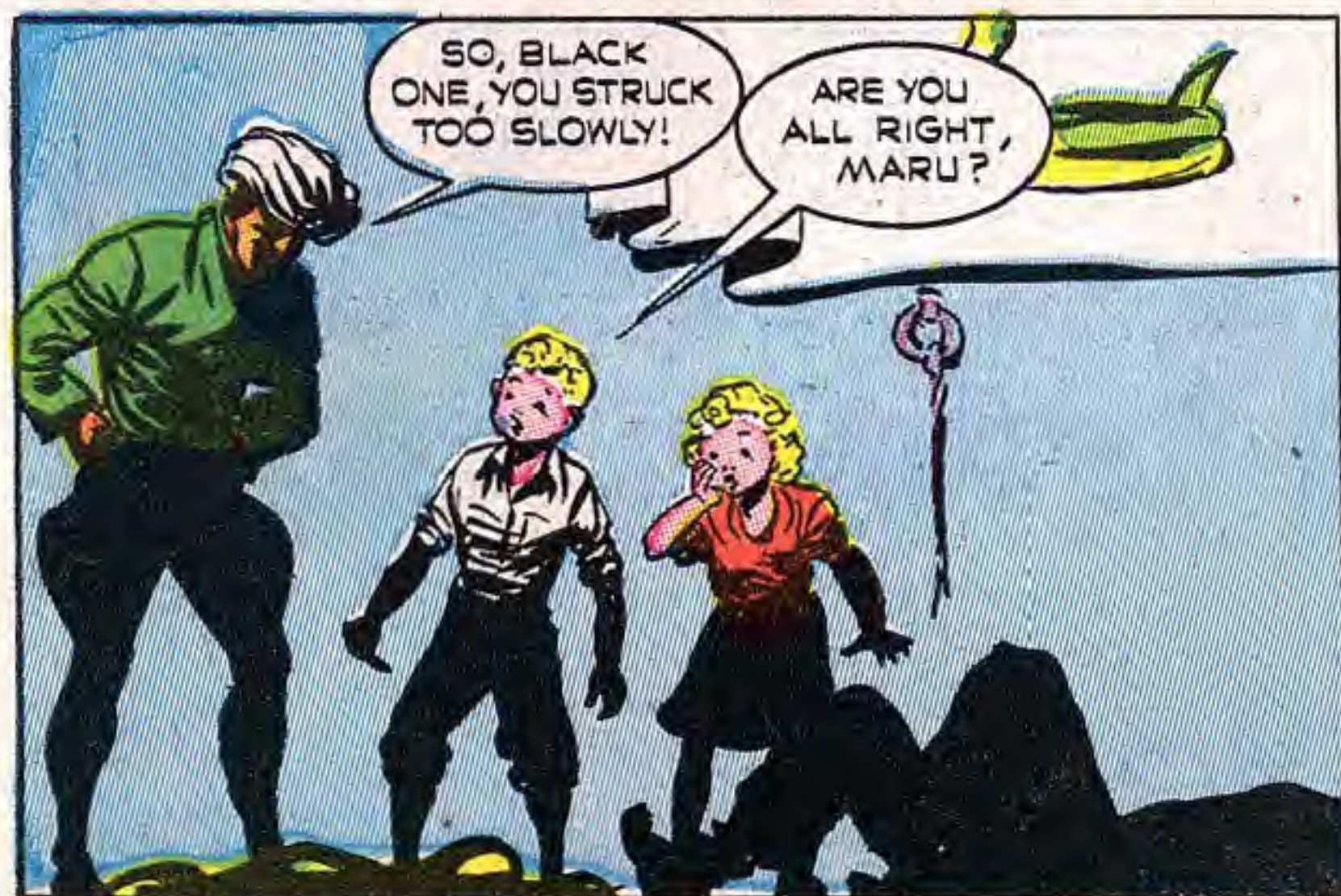
WE WILL STOP  
THAT QUICKLY,  
YOUNG FRIEND.

THIS IS THE  
FRIGHTFUL  
PICTURE  
MARU AND  
BILLY SAW  
AS THEY  
CAME  
THROUGH THE  
VENTILATOR.













Oh, I went down South, for to see my Sal; Sing, "Pol-ly-Wol-ly-Doo-dle" all the day!

My Sal-ly am a spunk-y gal, Sing, "Pol-ly-Wol-ly-Doo-dle" all the day!

Fare well! Fare thee well Fare - well! Fare thee well Fare well, my, fai - ry fay! Oh, I'm off to Louisi - an - a, for to see my Su - sy An - na, Singing, "Pol - ly - Wol - ly - Doo - dle" all the day!



- 2 Oh, my Sal, she am a maiden fair;  
With curly eyes and laughing hair.—Cho.
- 3 Oh! A grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track,  
A-pickin' his teef wid a carpet tack.—Cho.
- 4 Oh! I went to bed, but it wasn't no use;  
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.—Cho.
- 5 Behind de barn, down on my knees;  
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze.—Cho.
- 6 He sneezed so hard wid de hoopin'-cough,  
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.—Cho.

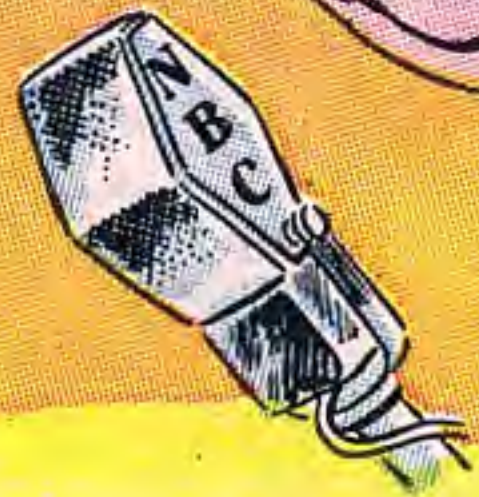
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HI, KIDS! YOU BETTER  
COME RUNNING...






# BUSTER BROWN Theme Song

The Hap-py Gang of Bust — er Brown is on the Air!

The Hap-py Gang of Bust — er Brown is on the Air! . . . We'll

laugh and fro-l-ic and sing and play Come on you Bud-dies and

shout hur-ray! Bust-er Brown is on the Air





# You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



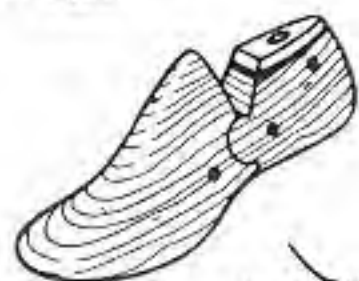
Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



*The lively foot of a child*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last*

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"  
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

## You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.



# BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

## Grown-up Styles

### for growing feet

Here are pictures of the "super shoes" that Smilin' Ed tells you about on the radio every Saturday. For girls—dainty dress-up pumps and straps, as well as sport oxfords and strollers for school wear. For boys—husky, he-man styles that can take all the knocking about a fella will give them. You can be sure that Buster Browns are the shoes most kids in your class wear and like so well.



A. This smooth moccasin-type oxford has a grown up look you'll like. And it has built in comfort that you can enjoy for many a day, too.

B. A rugged oxford that will stand up under rough treatment. Sturdy brown leather with scuff-resisting shark tip.

C. This moccasin loafer is tops with girls because it's so comfortable and goes so well with everything casual that they wear.

D. The patent leather one-strap is always popular with the younger set. They know it's pretty but practical, too.